The Weekly Post.

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HIT OR MISS.

The dear little Misses we meet with in life,
What hopes and what fears they awaken;
For when a man chooses a Miss for a wife
He may be Miss-led or Miss-taken.
When I courted Miss Kid, and secured the kiss,
I thought, in the warmth of my passion,
That I'd made a great Hit in thus gaining a Miss:
But 'twas only a Miss-calculation.

For so many Misses surrounded Miss Kid,
With me and my love interfering,
A jealous Miss-trust put it into her head
That she ought not to give me a hearing:
Then a certain Miss-chance that I met with one day
Almost sent my hopes to destruction.
For she felt a suspicion of what I would say,
All owing to one Miss-construction.

Deceived by one Miss-information I wrote,
The cause of her anger demanding;
Miss-direction prevented her getting the note,
And introduced Miss-understanding:
When to make her my wife I exultingly swore,
Miss-belief made her doubt my intention,
And I nearly got wed to Miss-fortune before
I could wean her from Miss-apprehension.

But when she no longer would yield to Miss-doubt,
Nor be led by Miss representation,
She had with Miss-like a most serious fall out,
And to wed felt no more hesitation.
But when to the church to be married we went,
Miss-take made the parson to linger,
And I got so annoyed by an awkward Miss-fit,
That I put the ring on the wrong finger.

Having been so Miss-used, I kept a strict watch
For I still felt a fear of Miss-leading;
And I found, when too late, an unlucky Miss-match
Interfered with the joys of our wedding.
Miss-rule in our dwelling put everything wrong,
Miss-management there took her station,
Till my cash, like the time taken reading this song,
Was all wasted by Miss-application.

—*F. G. Ottarson, in The Manhattan for January.*

A FEW SMART HORSES.

Some Intelligent Trotters and Other Equine Wonders.

Stables Ruled by Kindness—A Few Fortunate Pets.

(N. Y. Sun.)

"Horses are knowing creatures," remarked a solid man while looking out of John Barry's hotel at a string of trotters trailing across McComb's dam bridge. The man was one of several millionaire horsemen who had stopped to give their roadsters a rest while they indulged in a social glass and friendly chat.

"Speaking of knowing horses," said a man whose name was familiar when trotting matches were frequent and popular on Long Island, "St. Julien is about as keen a trotter as I know. Did you ever notice him survey the crowd when he comes out for a great match. How he looks repeatedly and steadily from one end of the throng to the other, with neck and head erect, all the time he is passing along the quarter-stretch? He knows just as well who is present as Hickok does. And then see how grand and rapidly he scores in his eager ambition to show what he can do."

"St. Julien is a smart horse," spoke up the owner of a famous two-miler, "and so are others of the circuit performers. But if you want to see trotters with brains go to Frank Work's stable."

This conversation brought to mind instances of intelligence displayed by horses of various breeds, and led to the raking up of others and linking them together.

On a recent afternoon a team stood harnessed to a light wagon in a stable in Fifty-sixth street, near Seventh avenue. The stable is said to have cost more money than any other in this country. Its appearance does not belie the statement. The horses were blanketed. They stood on the clean, matted floor, with their feet close together and their heads hanging in a sleepy manner. Three other horses were drowsing in their spacious boxes. An electric bell struck a sharp note. Every horse in the stable pricked its ears and seemed imbued with new life. Two bull-dogs jumped in front of the massive doors that swing on 150 pound hinges. William, better know as Boston, who has charge of the horses, remarked: "Here he is."

A side door opened, and a handsome man, who has grown gray in New York, walked noiselessly in the direction of the team. The bulldogs bounded playfully by his side.

"Take off the blankets," said the man.

The blankets were pulled off.

The horses were Edward and a young bay mare. The man stepped to the horses' heads. The mare rubbed her nose slowly up and down her master's face, and appeared to kiss him. The horse rubbed his head against his master, also seeming to kiss him, and then, when he turned away, snapped with a little show of jealousy at the mare's neck. Hearing the rattle of the harness, the man looked around, remarking, "He's full of fun." At the same time he placed pieces of sugar in each of the horses' mouths.

"Mr. Work, I hear that you have developed some remarkable traits in your horses."

"Nothing particularly worth speaking about. I love horses, and am kind to them, and they are fond of me. There's Dick Swiveller. He had the reputation of being cross when I got him. Now see. Dick!" The horse heard the call and endeavored to get to his master.

"If I should call him when he is hitched to a wagon he would wheel around and turn the wagon over to get to me. All I have to do when out with Dick and anybody tries to pass us is to let the lines rest lightly on his back and away he goes in the lead. I never urge my horses. That mare, Regina, hitched with Edward, is very fast. She is a five-year old. I shall hold her back until she is 6, and then I will let her show what she can do."

"I heard that you had a mare that always joined in the circle around the fire and inhaled the tobacco smoke over your shoulders."

"That was old Kate. Whenever she heard us talking she would pound away in her box and kick something loose if she was not released. When at liberty she would walk up and poke her head in the circle and listen quietly to the conversation."

"Do you believe that she understood anything that was said?"

"She appeared to. I think that horses understand more than most people give them credit for. Now, there is a horse in that box yonder that is very fond of the smoke from a cigar. If you were to light one and go in his box he would place his head over yours and take in all the smoke he possibly could. If you were to leave the box he would follow you as long as he could get a whiff of smoke.

"The horses are restless and want to get out. William will show you the stable and give any desired information."

The huge thousand-dollar doors opened silently, and the horses started for the road.

"I have lived with many men who owned horses," said William, "but there goes the only real horse lover I ever saw. They follow him all over the place like children. He is kind to all animals. One day he saw those bulldogs bounding over the tanyard in the walking-ring on the other side of the stable. 'Do they like to play in there?' 'Yes,' I replied. 'Then always leave the door open for them,' he said.

"He never overworks his horses. One day he will drive Edward and Dick, then Edward and Regina, or Dick or Edward singly, and so change and give them exercise. There is a horse, 16 years old, that many men would think a great trotter if they owned him. I mentioned it to Mr. Work. 'William,' he said, 'we'll never sell that horse. He has given me many enjoyable rides, and I guess I can take care of him for the remainder of his life.'

"Mr. Work is very much pleased with the way Regina goes to the pole with Edward. I shouldn't wonder if she turned out a clipper. Then he gets all the improved rigs and harness, and anything that helps horses along. There are a lot of wagons of different kinds Up-stairs I will show you a pole sleigh that weighs only fifty pounds and will carry double. It is very strong, and built so in front that, no matter how hard a driver has to pull on his horses at times, it will not pull over in front on the horses' heels, as some of the fancy affairs do. Mr. Vanderbilt got one like it as soon as he saw Mr. Work's."

Mr. David Bonner is a close observer of the traits of horses. He believes that they have a way of talking to each other, and that they often endeavor to make their thoughts known to men. Mr. Bonner was a great admirer of the intelligence, power, speed, and endurance of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the progenitor of a grand army of trotting horses. He urged the importance of making the qualities of the horse known to the world, taking the preliminary steps himself. The owner of Hambletonian died worth $175,000, every dollar of which was made by the old horse.

"I used to see Ham, as I called him," said Mr. Bonner, "about once a week. The horse was very affectionate, but he made no unusual demonstrations except upon particular occasions. At one time I was unable to visit him during a period of about five weeks. When I called at his stable I accosted him with, 'How are you, Ham?' The horse came up to me nodding his head and whinnying in the most pitiful manner. Then he rubbed his head and nose against my breast and shoulders in a friendly way, as much as to say: 'I am very glad to see you after your long absence.'"

"The popular belief," continued Mr. Bonner, "that Ham was not a fast trotter, is erroneous. I have driven him on the road at a 2:40 clip, when he was trotting just for the love of the sport, without being urged."

Reading a paragraph in the *Sun*, lately copied from the Dawson *Journal*, about Mr. Lawson Melton's horse looking at himself with pride in a mirror which hangs in his stable, reminded the writer of a trotter named Keeler, that was owned a few years ago by Mr. John S. Baker, of Seneca Falls. Tom was a 2:25 horse in days when such flyers were scarcer than they are now. He has won many closely-fought trots throughout the country. The day before a great trot he always became nervous and high strung, while at other times he was easy and almost slouchy in appearance. He would walk up to a looking-glass fastened to the side of his stable, and examine himself deliberately. On being led from his box just before the trot he approached the glass and surveyed himself carefully. If he was satisfied with his appearance, he nodded; if not, he would shake his head from side to side. Then his mane and tail would have to be redressed, and an extra rub given to his back and sides before he would march out.

Tom was always wide awake when driven by a man, but if a woman held the lines he would slouch along with the gait of a cow. Once Mr. Baker was riding behind him through the village, accompanied by a lady friend. Tom espied his master talking horse with some acquaintances on the porch of the Hoag house. He immediately turned from the road and joined the group of horsemen, refusing to budge a step with the women.

At another time Mr. Baker and his wife were riding over a wide, smooth road near Auburn, behind Tom. Mrs. Baker had made her husband promise to never speed the horse while she was with him. A young farmer came along with his sweetheart in a snug turnout drawn by a powerful Morgan horse, which could pull them along at a gait so fast that the young fellow believed he could pass anything on the road. He slipped by the Bakers, and, turning around, laughed in their faces. Then, holding back for a while, he repeated the performance. Tom had taken the bit in his mouth and pricked his ears, while Baker held him firmly. When the young fellow drew back for a third time, in a tantalizing way, Mrs. Baker said:

"John, don't let that fellow pass you again."

"Go for him, Tom!" shouted Baker, as the Morgan horse trotted past him once more. Tom spread himself with all his vigor and swiftness, the wheels whirled like buzz-saws, and Mrs. Baker clung to her husband. Inside of twenty seconds the fellow and his sweetheart were left far behind. The Bakers stopped in Auburn to do a little shopping. Within a few minutes the young farmer came in. "Say, mister," he said, "how long since Dexter arrived in these parts?"

Frank McCann, one of Pierre Lorillard's trainers, relates interesting anecdotes about thoroughbreds. He says that Parole was a rough, uncouth yearling, with a coat as rough as a cub's. They didn't think that he would ever amount to anything. He would jump and whirl if a straw blew up in front of him. One day he made such an astonishing burst of speed that they concluded to make a race-horse of him. Parole shows peculiar traits. He likes plainly dressed persons, especially those who live much among horses. He evinces a friendly disposition toward his master generally, but when Mr. Lorillard appears in a silk hat and fine broad-cloth the son of aristocratic old Leamington tosses his nose in the air. If a swell looks over his half-opened box door Parole turns back his ears until they nearly meet, lowers his head, makes a rush for Mr. Dude.

"Cyrille was a knowing horse," said Mr. McCann. "When preparing him for a race we used to purposely hide his rubbing-cloth before we had finished polishing him. He would walk around and slowly turn over boxes, chairs, hay, straw, or anything where the cloth could be hidden, until he found it. Then he would shake it in his teeth until the dust was out of it and hand it to the rubber with a toss of his head."

Mr. N. G. Lynch, superintendent of Sheepshead Bay race-course, related an incident that occurred while he was connected with a Massachusetts battery during the rebellion, showing the strong jealousy of a horse. He rode a little horse that was equal to all emergencies and possessed of remarkable strength and staying powers. He had become attached to the animal, and, although frequently requested to change his horse for a larger one that would appear more warlike and more in proportion to his own great size, he invariably refused to part with his faithful and tried companion.

At last his superior officer commanded him to take a charger which he named and retire the lighter horse. The rules of war obliged him to obey the order. When he first appeared with the battery on the new horse the little fellow was picketed near by. Falling back on his haunches he pulled himself loose, galloped alongside the fresh arrival, and wheeling around planted both hind hoofs in his rival's side, just missing his master's legs.

Occasional illustrations of equine intelligence appear. Among the latest the *Turf, Field and Farm* prints:

"A few days since the very speedy and successful race mare, Bonnie Lizzie and Virginia Bush, the half-sister to Bushwhacker, were ordered to be turned out into the track at Preakness to crop the luxuriant grass grown up under the fencing. When the halters were removed Virginia Bush challenged Bonnie Lizzie for a race. The pair deliberately walked back to the starting post, aligned themselves, and started away at the top of their speed and ran around the course. Passing the stand both horses turned around and walked back to the starting point, as if reporting to the judges. Bonnie Lizzie, who came in first, looked at Virginia Bush with seeming contempt, as much as to say: "You were never a race mare in first-class company," and walked away to crop the grass. Both mares have been retired from the turf."

A story of a horse that counts and reasons comes from the *New Brunswick Home News*:

"A knowing horse in Sayerville has for twenty years been a cart horse in a brick-yard, and the habit of going through a certain round of duties, day after day, for eight months in the year, has enabled him to do things which seem to indicate the possession of mental faculties similar to some of those possessed by the human race. It is an old saying among farmers that crows can not count more than three, but this horse has the ability to count sixty-five. His routine of labor is to cart sixty-five loads of clay from the pit to the spot where the clay is mixed or ground, and then to go for a load of coal dust; and now without anything being said or done to indicate the fact to him, when he has deposited his sixty-fifth load he turns away from the clay pit and goes to the dock for a load of dust. This is not his only peculiarity, for when he goes to the pit he backs the cart up himself to the right place, and will take only what he conceives to be his proper load. If more is put on he backs and kicks and rattles the cart about until the load is reduced to what he considers a proper quantity.

Mrs. Speaker Carlisle.

(New York World.)

Mrs. Carlisle is a woman who can fill any position. She is a Kentuckian, having been born in the city of Covington, where their home now is. Her father was a prominent man in Kentucky and was Mayor of Covington for many years. Mrs. Carlisle inherits the splendid physique of the typical Kentuckian. She is 5 feet 9 inches in height and straight as an arrow. Her figure is as lithe as a young girl's. She is blonde in complexion, with blue-gray eyes, set rather deep under strongly marked eyebrows. Her blonde hair is banged and worn slightly waved in the prevailing fashion. It is difficult to realize that Mrs. Carlisle is the mother of two grown sons. The eldest one was married last spring to a Covington young lady. Mrs. Carlisle is very proud of her "two boys," as she always calls them. She has great faith in her husband's political success, and has always done a great deal to insure it. She was as cool as her husband during the Speakership struggle, and did not doubt for one moment that her husband would be the next Speaker. Mrs. Carlisle is perfectly straightforward and unassuming in manner. She is loyal to her friends and kind to every one.

A Greeley Story.

(The New York World.)

Horace Greeley, although he "took the papers," was at once sought to be victimized at the well-worn "dropped pocket-book" game. The man who picked up the book, plethoric with bogus money, right at Mr. Greeley's feet, was compelled to go out of town immediately to his sick wife, and begged the loan of $50 in advance of the award which would surely be offered if Mr. Greeley would keep the book. Mr. Greeley consented, and only saved himself by taking the $50 out of the book. The man remonstrated. "It will not do to touch that money," he said, "you had better give me $50 out of your own pocket." "Bless my soul, my friend," exclaimed the innocent Horace, "I never carried as much money as that with me in my life." The man impatiently snatched the book out of Mr. Greeley's hands and hurriedly left to visit his sick wife.

THE CHRISTMAS-DAY.

Of all the days in all the year
The Christmas-day to you belongs,
The Christmas-day, my children dear,
When far and near sound happy songs;
For on that day, at early morn,
While loud rejoicings filled the skies,
The loveliest of babes was born,
The light of heaven in His eyes.
On Christmas-day, on Christmas-day,
Upon His mother's breast He lay,
While bright afar
Shone Bethlehem's star
On Christmas-day, on Christmas-day.

To grow in wisdom and to preach
Truth, Faith, and Charity, and Love,
To wander through the world and teach,
The lessons taught to Him above
All little ones He met to greet
And welcome, in His Father's name,
With kindly words and blessings sweet—
It was for this that Jesus came
On Christmas-day, on Christmas-day,
Made sacred by His birth for aye
Of all the year,
My children dear,
To you belongs the Christmas-day.

—*By Margaret Eytinge.*

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

How Some of Them Were Derived From the Usages of Pagan Times.

(Youth's Companion.)

No one who celebrates Christmas should be disturbed by the fact that not even the month in which Jesus Christ was born, much less the day, has been ascertained. The festival of the nativity has been celebrated in January, May, September, October and December.

Neither should it surprise any celebrant of the day to learn that no historian pretends to fix the date of which Christmas became a general festival. About all that is known is, that during the fourth century the Feast of the Nativity was observed by the Western churches, and that in the sixth century Eastern and Western Christians united in celebrating it on the 25th day of December.

Some people, however, are startled when told that certain Christmas customs originated in the pagan rites of the ancient Druids and Romans.

From the Druids came that hanging up of the mistletoe, which still retains its hold upon British swains and maidens. The grim old Saxons, who burnt huge bonfires to Thor, transmitted to our English ancestors the ceremony of burning the Yule log. And from ancient Greeks and Romans came the custom of interchanging presents and making entertainments, which marks our observance of Christmas.

In ancient Greece the people, during the last days of December, gave themselves up to fun and frolic. It was the Harvest Home of the vine-growers, which they called the Festival of Bacchus. It was a time of universal, if not of riotous, gayety, and some of our own Christmas customs may be traced to December games and usages of the Greeks that were old when Socrates was young.

In Rome, long before the Christian era, we find the originals of certain Christmas customs. Some readers may remember short poems of the Rome satirist Martial, descriptive of the "December Liberty," which distinguished the observance of the Saturnalia, eighteen hundred years ago.

It was a time of universal present-making, as it is with us. On one occasion, Martial sent to a friend a copy of his poems, and with it he sent a few lines of poetical apology for the meagreness of his present. Now, mark what he says.—

"I may seem to you stingy or impolite, since in this month of December, when napkins, elegant shoe-fastenings, wax tapers, tablets and tapering vases filled with Damascus plums fly about in all directions, I have sent you nothing but my own little books."

The poet insinuates, too, that some people gave December presents for reasons of interest, rather than affection. Crafty poor men, he intimates, just before the festival of Saturn (for so they called their December holidays), would send a gift of trifling value to a rich man, hoping to receive, before the festival ended, a magnificent return.

"They are like fishermen," says Martial, "who bait their hook with a fly in order to catch a trout."

We learn further from this satirist that some economical Romans put their Saturnalian gifts to use. The festival lasted several days in the ancient world, and these astute managers gave away during the latter part of the feast the presents they had received in the earlier days. There is an epigram in which the jocular Martial pretends to taunt one of his own friends with having sent him the entire batch of his holiday gifts, including "twelve note-books, each containing three tablets," seven toothpicks, a sponge, a tablecloth, a wine-cup, half a bushel of beans, a basket of olives, a jar of wine, some Syrian figs, a quantity of candied plums, and a pot of figs from Libya."

These gifts, as the poet goes on to say, were brought to his house with unusual pomp and ostentation by eight tall Syrian slaves.

"Why take so much trouble," he asks, "when all these articles together are not worth more than thirty small coins? How much more *convenient* it would have been for one slave to have brought me, as he might have done with perfect ease, five good silver pounds."

The reader may have made a similar remark in this Western World.

A custom of the Roman Saturnalia, which came unchanged in our time, is familiar to as all. We mean the three days holiday given to the slaves. The slaves in our Southern States, down to the close of the war, enjoyed this privilege.

Throughout the Roman Empire slaves went about bareheaded, except on the three great days of the Saturnalia, when all were permitted to wear the cap of familiar shape, which still figures as the Liberty Cap, upon the tops of liberty poles.

On those days the slaves are supposed to have been allowed to say anything they chose to their masters. Probably, however, they used this liberty with discretion.

"Use the freedom of December," said Horace to his favorite slave, Davus, "and speak your mind."

But when the slave began to berate his master for his gluttony and his subserviency to the rich, the poet roared,—

"Get out, or I will make you a field-hand on my Sabine estate!"

Schools and colleges all had a vacation during the Roman Saturnalia. There were particular kinds of toys made of earthenware which were sold only during this festival. Families came together, just as they now do, to the unbounded joy of the children; and there was the great family dinner at which the children were present, if never again during the year.

All school-boys and school-girls remember how hard it is to take up school-tasks again after the Christmas holidays. Even this is alluded to by Martial in his eighty-four epigram.

"The boy now sadly leaves his play-things and returns to school, at the summons of his vociferous teacher. * * The Saturnalia are quite at an end."

How are we to account for these coincidences? The explanation is not difficult. When Christianity was first preached in the Roman Empire, it was a message of hope and comfort to the poor and the oppressed, and above all to the great multitude of slaves whose labors sustained the Roman world. We can dimly perceive, in the letters of Pliny the Younger, and elsewhere, the slaves gathering on a hilltop at the dawn of day to hear the Christian tidings, and to partake of the communion; then separating for the labors of the field and household.

The first Christian congregations in Italy were largely composed of slaves and of the common people, though among them were found educated and highly gifted persons. The early Christian teachers had the greatest difficulty to keep their converts from joining in the pagan festivals, to which they had been accustomed, and which were even needful to ameliorate their hard lot and monotonous life.

When the Saturnalia came round, the Christian slave or freedman found himself struggling between the habits of his old life and the claims of his new faith. If he withstood the old, he missed the only holiday which would be his during twelve months of labor. If he yielded, his religious life might be injured by contact with idolatrous rites.

It is not strange, therefore, that Christian pastors, seeing the strife of habit with conscience, should seek for the golden mean between license and prohibition. They acted upon the principle, that though there must be unity in essentials, there should be liberty in non-essentials, and love in all things. They took what was good in the Roman holidays and associated it with the birthday festival of Him who came to bring peace on earth and good-will to men.

The Roman Saturnalia was an attempt, by the interchange of presents, the forgetfulness of feuds, the reprieval of criminals, the postponement of war, the suspension of business, and be its general freedom and joyfulness, to recall the age of gold. To the Christian teacher that age had not passed—it was to come. What better service could he do for his flock of slaves than to Christianize those customs, and thus link them with the Advent which would bring in the golden age?

Charles Wesley, thinking it was a shame that the devil should have all the good music, wrote Christian hymns and set the colliers of England a-singing of them to tunes associated with the praises of wine and women. The early Christians treated the Saturnalia in a similar spirit.

He must be a dull man, who thinks that the gifts and hospitalities of Christmas are smirched because pagan Rome distinguished her holidays with similar rites, eighteen hundred years ago. Not a few of her customs were the natural expressions of joy, and in some of them we may discern the inarticulate prophecy of the dawning of holy days. Even the expectation of a coming teacher from God was not limited to the line of revelation, much less the hopes of a new earth.

Our Pilgrim ancestors thought they were doing God's service in trying to kill Christmas. Being learned in Roman antiquities, they stigmatized the festival as the survival of a pagan holiday. The first Christmas occurred just after their landing at Plymouth. December twenty-fourth was Sunday, and busy as they were, not a hand was lifted to work. The next day was Christmas, and Governor Bradford had a grim pleasure in recording that no man rested on that day.

Christmas, however, proved too much for them. They appointed a Thanksgiving day at the end of November which soon became the Puritan Christmas, a day of family gatherings and unusual merriment. Gradually, too, old Christmas revived and thus it came to pass that this country is favored with two festivals a month apart, one the Harvest Home, and the other the nativity of the Saviour.

Two such holidays are not too many for the toiling children of the land. Let us cherish both of them.

MONOPOLY OUT WEST.

The Irrigators of Montana and Their Vast Powers.

(Philadelphia Times.)

"The greatest opportunity for corporate monopoly and money-making in the country is Montana to-day," said General James S. Brisbin, who stopped in this city on his way to Washington.

"What is that opportunity?" asked a reporter.

"It is in the power given by law to owners of irrigating ditches," continued the General.

"The soil of Montana produces three-fold when properly irrigated. Knowing this the Legislature, desiring to encourage agriculture, enacted a law with the preamble that whoever made the soil more productive was a public benefactor. They then proceeded to give the irrigators extraordinary powers. Any one desiring to build an irrigating ditch can run it through your house if it suits him. He may exercise the right of eminent domain over any one but the owner of another ditch. He can't cross another line. Added to this is the fact that the charter runs forever and the charge for irrigating thus becomes a perpetual tax on the land. As to the money in it I will give you an instance: There is a ditch at Billings, Montana, owned by Herman Clark, which is thirty-five miles long and covers 100,000 acres. It cost $100,000 to dig. At a charge of 50 cents a year for each of the 100,000 acres which it covers it paid $50,000 the first year. I'd rather own the ditch than the land it waters, and I believe that the ownership of such a ditch is the most lucrative occupation in Montana, although the wealth of that territory is enormous."

NEWS IN THE CITY.

An Epitome of the Local Events of the Week.

Summary of Daily Occurrences in and Around Pittsburgh.

The trial of Hubbard Milton, colored, for the murder of his alleged wife, was commenced in the Criminal Court on Wednesday last and is still proceeding.

Early Saturday morning last a freight train on the Panhandle railroad collided with a fallen rock near Skelley's station, killing Engineer George Trollinger and wrecking the engine.

The employes of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works, at Braddock, accepted a reduction of 13½ per cent, in their wages on Saturday last. This reduction does not affect employes working under a scale.

Frank Wilson, of Cochrantown, a recent graduate of Princeton College, passed this city in a skiff on Monday evening last. He left his home on the 7th inst. in a skiff, in which he proposes making a trip to the gulf.

The Miners' Arbitration Board finished the taking of testimony on Wednesday of last week. They failed to agree upon a figure for Thrid pool mining, and the matter is now in the hands of Umpire J. D. Weeks, whose duty it is to fix a rate.

Mrs. Lillian Clayburg nee Spencer, the well known actress of this city, has applied for a divorce from her husband, Edward Clayburg, on the ground of cruelty. She alleges that while at Grand Rapids, Michigan, some time since, her husband threatened to shoot her.

While being taken to the Penitentiary on Saturday last, Patterson and Lynch, the two men sentenced to nine years each for robbing Maeder's clothing store, made a desperate attempt to escape. They had weapons, one a razor and the other a revolver, and before being disarmed, the Deputy Sheriff in charge of them had a hard struggle.

The final conference between representatives of the Glassblowers' Union and the Western Glass Manufacturers' Union, upon which so many hopes have been built, was held Tuesday at the Monongahela House. Considerable discussion was indulged in, but the conference ended without either sides accomplishing anything looking to a compromise of the matter of wages.

The Beckwith Auto-pneumatic Signal Company, with a capital stock of $250,000, has been organized in this city. The system consists of a line of pipe laid along railways, connecting with air pumps and double signals at intervals of a mile apart. The signals are operated by the air pumps, which in turn are operated by the tread of the wheels passing over the rails. Under this system it is impossible for one train to enter a block while another is passing over it.

Frank Hunnings and Charles F. Calhoun have filed a bill in equity against the New Castle Northern Railway Company and Daniel H. Wallace, Forbes Holton, Charles S. Wallace, Albert G. Negley, Nobie Holton and J. D. Newel, Directors. It is alleged by the plaintiffs that the defendants are striving to defeat the construction of the road by refusing to carry out the terms of the contract, so as to compel Contractor Simpson to devide his profits with them.

At noon on Tuesday the Empire Oil Refinery at Sharpsburg was the scene of a frightful explosion of two steam boilers. At the time more than a dozen of the operatives were seated in and around the boiler house, all of whom were more or less injured. The most seriously injured, however, was a man named Fisher, and he, it is thought, will recover. The boilers had been in use eight years, and the theory is that the explosion was caused by low water.

EARLY LOCAL HISTORY.

Scraps Which Are of General Interest.

At the last meeting of the Old Residents' Society in this city Rev. Father Lambing and Prof. T. J. Chapman read very interesting papers touching the early history of this portion of the county. The paper by the former was devoted principally to Celeron's expedition down the Allegheny river in 1749. The voyagers were French, and it was by them the first map of the Alleghenny and Ohio rivers was prepared. On concluding his paper, the narrator held that the first religious worship offered on the present site of Pittsburgh was of the Roman Catholic faith. Mr. Chapman said that slavery was introduced into Pennsylvania soon after Philadelphia was founded. At that time slaves could be bought at prices ranging from $150 to $200. A slave's clothes for a year would cost $7 50 and his food $32 50. Judge Park read a brief paper, in which it was stated that the first execution in this county was between 1760 and 1770. It was a case where an Indian killed a companion. The accused was adjudged guilty by the councils of the nations, and handed over to the kinsmen of his victim, who brained him with a hatchet.

It Was the Cradle: Will It Be the Grave?

(New York Herald.)

Of the seven national conventions of the Republican party one, in 1862, was held in Baltimore, and one, in 1876, in Cincinnati; two, in 1856 and 1872, were held in Philadelphia; and three, in 1860, 1868 and 1880, in Chicago. By vote of the Republican Committee yesterday in Washington Chicago was chosen as the place also for the convention of June 3, 1884. Evidently it possesses some peculiar fascination for the party. The first President the Republicans elected was nominated there. Perhaps the choice is made with a sort of melodramatic instinct to signalize their expulsion from the control of the Federal Government, which they have enjoyed for nearly a quarter of a century, with a steady deterioration in the intelligence, the wisdom, and even the honesty, of its exercise ever since the end of the civil war. "Unconscious cerebration" possibly influenced the selection of Chicago. We suppose it would do the Republican Committee wrong to impute to its members deliberate design to send the party there to "fall at last, if fall it must, on the very spot of its origin." Yet history may ascribe such a wilful motive if the intention which some of them announced is carried out and the Democrats are sensible enough to improve the consequent opportunity.

Wonderful Sales of Beatty's Organs.

The sale of Beatty's organs is unprecedented. During the month of November, 1882, 980 were shipped. During the month of November, 1883, 1,600, and still we are reliably informed that Mayor Beatty can scarcely supply the demand for his magnificent organs. Did you see his grand Holiday offer that appeared in our last week's issue? You should read it carefully and order without delay. It is a decided bargain.

DOOM.

The doom of Oleg, by a priest foretold:
"O, Prince, if brief or long thy years shall be,
Know this: thy noble war-steed, swift and bold,
Shall bring thy death to thee."

"Not so!" cried Oleg, wroth, with flashing eyes;
"My steed—best friend—a traitor's hear reveal!
I save his honor, for this hour he dies!"
And saying drove the steel.

But who the point of fate can turn or dull?
Years after, coming to his charger's grave,
A poison serpent, lodged within the skull,
The Prince his death-wound gave.

—*Edith M. Thomas, in the Critic.*

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

A NUMBER of Chicago capitalists are contemplating boring for gas near Broadford.

THE Ladies' Aid Society of the Sewickley M. E. church will give a supper to-night in the church.

THE jury in the Hunter-Bruner murder trial at Canton, O., is still out. They have been out over two days.

THE house of Wm. Proctor, in Glendale, Ohio, burned Monday morning. Loss, $30,000; fully insured.

THE barn of Vernan Flower, in New Castle, was burned Sunday morning. Two cows, a calf and a horse perished in the flames.

THE slaughter house and stable of Rohlander & Son., at Elizabeth, were destroyed by fire Monday night. Loss, $1,400; no insurance.

PHILIP GONGAWARE, a merchant of Greensburg, was robbed of $546 in money and papers valued at $558, while boarding a train at that place Monday evening.

MRS. JOSEPH KELLEY, of Toronto, O., Tuesday morning while preparing breakfast went to an open well for water and fell in. She drowned before discovered.

A WOOD chopper named Clough, engaged in felling timber at Jeanner Cross roads, Cambria county, was crushed to death Monday by a limb of a falling tree striking him.

LATE Saturday night, Isabella Moore, a maiden lady aged about sixty-one years, residing three miles south of New Castle, was burned to death. Her clothing caught fire while she was lighting her pipe at a grate.

THE burning of Mrs. Byrne at Struthers, O., Saturday night, appears to be wrapped in mystery. Some of her friends think she was robbed and then burned, as she always had considerable money. The affair will be investigated.

W. H. MARKLE, ESQ., of Greensburg, died at the Girard Hotel, Philadelphia, Monday afternoon, where he had taken suddenly ill a few days ago. Mr. Markle was a member of the firm of Markle Bros. paper manufacturers at West Newton.

FIVE of the prisoners confined in the Greensburg jail made an attempt to escape on Tuesday night, but were frustrated by the Sheriff, who appeared on the scene just in time to frustrate them. They were then chained to the floor, and a stroug guard placed over them until morning.

ON Sunday morning Frank Shephard, a lineman in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company, was found near Zanesville, O., with his throat cut from ear to ear. It is supposed he committed suicide, as a large knife was found by his side. He hailed from Bangor, Maine.

A SHOEMAKER named Ebron, of Meadville, was brutally assaulted by a young man named Libius Gray on Saturday, and is now in a dying condition. Gray shot Ebron three times in the head and then unmercifully maltreated him, after which he robbed him of a watch and a sum of money. Gray was arrested and has confessed the crime.

On Sunday afternoon a railroad war took place between the Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Toledo Railroad Company and Booth, Miller & Co., contractors, at Youngstown, O. The latter upset two cars which were owned by the company and erected a barricade on a portion of the ground claimed by them to prevent cars from being backed down. During the morning, although crow-bars and clubs were handled freely, only four persons were injured and none of these seriously. In the afternoon, at the instance of Booth, Miller & Co., Judge Arrett issued a temporary injunction restraining the railroad company from further proceedings until a hearing could be held. Yesterday warrants were issued by C. H. Andrews, President of the Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Toledo Railroad Company, for the arrest of the principals in the riot.

Pranks of a Practical Joker.

(Correspondent Boston Traveler.)

Washington has one of the most inveterate practical jokers in this or any other country, and some of his pranks throw the efforts of the late E. A. Sothern completely into the shade. Unfortunately he is not only proud of the "wine when it is red," but stronger drink has obscured his talents and well-nigh demolished his reputation. One of his pet hobbies is in the first place to get "boiling drunk," and then hire a band and serenade his friends. His last escapade seems to be his master-piece. Not long ago, accompanied by a member of one of the foreign legations, he started out and visited nearly every saloon in town, and before midnight his friend was in a shocking condition. The joker took the diplomatist home with him and put him abed. He then went out and bought a coffin and laid the drunken man in it, placing a number of lighted tapers at the head and foot of the casket. Subsequently he sent a note to the Legation, notifying them that the young man had died in his room very suddenly from heart disease. Of course there was a shocking scene, and it would be difficult to picture the indignation of the foreigners when they discovered the deception which had been played upon them.

A Question of Antecedents.

"You know, ma, that in Philadelphia people always ask who one's grandfather was, and as I am going there soon you must tell me. Was my grandfather a Judge, or a Governor, or a President, or anything?"

"Well no, my dear. He became very rich, though, and you may say he had something to do with banks."

"But what was his profession or trade?"

"Oh, never mind about that."

"But those Philadelphia people will ask me, you know."

"Well, the only trade he ever learned was shoemaking."

"Shoemaking! Oh, well, he got rich, so that is all right."

"Yes; he made shoes a great many years. He learned the trade and worked at it in a Penitentiary, but you need not mention that."

GENTLEMEN whose beards are not of the tint which they desire, can remedy the defect by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

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THE new rules just issued by Secretary STENGER are important to all concerned in the formation of corporations under the general corporation law of Pennsylvania. If these rules are not observed great delay and inconvenience may result to those interested. First—In the publication of the notice required by law of the intention to apply for a charter, the names of the five subscribers required to act must be inserted. Second—At or before the time the three weeks publication begins the charter intended to be applied for must lie on file in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. Third—In the notice published a time must be designated within or at which the application will be made, and that time must be at least twenty-one days after the first publication. These regulations will give ample opportunity for the examination of all applications, and will introduce a degree of method into these matters that will be advantageous.

THE New York *World* suggests that before the deserters from the army are branded with a "D," that the big thieves "who rob the Government, break laws, bribe Legislators, and buy Judges, who use their official positions to plunder the poor through frauds in savings bank and in insurance offices; who steal the money off widows and orphans intrusted to their care, and who sing psalms with a powerful nasal twang on Sunday in order to divert suspicion from their abstraction of bank funds on other days of the week," be branded with a big "T." The suggestion is a good one, and might be profitably carried out.

A DOSE FOR REPUBLICANS.

The question of representation in the Republican National Convention was decided adversely to the views of the Independents and Half-breeds, who desired that the solid South should be shorn of some of its strength by the increase of Northern representation in proportion to the larger Republican vote of this section. As it remains, the Southern States will send 306 delegates out of a total of 820, and not one of these Southern delegates will have behind him an electoral vote. The 306 Southern votes, with the 72 from New York, the 18 from New Jersey and 30 from Indiana, will constitute a majority of the Convention, may nominate the Presidential candidate, and yet he not receive an electoral vote from the States nominating him. This is not improbable. President ARTHUR will very likely receive the votes of the solid South and of New York, and he will only require the votes of 33 other delegates to make his calling and nomination certain. They may be easily picked up by officeholding influence in the Northern States.

This is not a pleasant prospect for Northern Republicans, who appreciate the work the office-holding machine will do for ARTHUR and against BLAINE. As to any prospect of Republican votes from the South, the recent election in Virginia disposed of whatever hopes were entertained in that direction. In a recent interview with General LONGSTREET in Washington, he expressed himself as follows as to the condition of the Republican party in the Southern States:

"There is no Republican party in Georgia. It is a shadow name without substance behind it. The vote of the Republicans in the State is not large enough for them as a body to be called a party. The only time that there is any evidence of the existence of a Republican party in Georgia is when there are offices to be given out. Then you hear something about it."

"How about the Republican party in the South generally?" was asked.

"Looking over the entire field," replied Gen. Longstreet musingly, "I am constrained to say that in the other Southern States the Republican party is even worse off than it is in Georgia. The only chance of their ever being such a party is to carry Virginia. Virginia was lost the last time, but there is going to be an unprecedented effort to carry it in the next election, and if it is not carried then, the last pin upon which Republican hopes in the South are founded will be knocked away."

We do not think there is much encouragement for Republican growth at the South, taking a reasonable view of the probable fiscal issues in our politics in the near future. Georgia and Iowa are very likely to run in the same political groove on the tariff.

NOMINATING PRESIDENTS.

It was on the motion of our townsman, Mr. C. L. MAGEE, (Senator CAMERON'S proxy,) that the Republican National Committee rejected the proposition of Senator FRYE, of Maine, to change the basis of representation in the National Convention, so as to introduce the element of proportional representation, in accordance with the voting strength of the party in the several Congressional districts. Senator FRYE'S proposed change had in view a very simple purpose, and one that is justified by the equities of politics. He wanted to prevent the possibility of a Republican candidate being nominated by a combination of States that could not be counted on to give the candidate an electoral vote. So, on his basis of representation, he reduced the Southern delegates from 306 to 245, and increased the Northern delegates from 514 to 625, increasing the whole body of delegates from 820 to 870. He did not touch the Senatorial representation of States, but alloted representative delegates on the basis of the Republican voting strength of the respective districts. In a great part of the South the Republican party is a figment of the imagination, without leaders or organization, yet such districts,—where at best there is only a horde of semi-barbarians calling themselves Republicans,—have the same power in nominating a President as intelligent white districts in Pennsylvania, Ohio or New York, where the idea of nominating a negro for any office would run the party into hysterics. The New York *Tribune* describes the situation exactly in its statement the Southern States will have 35 per cent. of the Convention, while the North must furnish one hundred per cent. of the needed electoral votes.

Mr. MAGEE, as the representative of CAMERON who is for ARTHUR, naturally opposed the change urged by the Maine Senator. Mr. ARTHUR counts on going into the National Convention with 306 Southern delegates, and with only 105 to get at the North. New York will furnish 72 of these, leaving only 33 to be picked up in the custom-houses and postoffices of other States. Mr. FRYE'S plan would have required for ARTHUR, in addition to the 245 delegates allotted the South, 191 from the North. FRYE wanted the States relied on to elect the Republican candidate to control the nomination, ARTHUR, speaking through CAMERON who spoke through MAGEE, desires the nomination to be under the control of Democratic States where the Federal officeholding influence is potential, but where the Republican candidate will get no electoral votes.

This trouble of minority States in National Conventions controling the Presidential nomination is no new question in our politics. The Democrats met it long ago—away back in 1835 when Mr. VAN BUREN was first nominated—by adopting the famous *two-thirds rule*, which has governed in all the Democratic National Conventions since that time. In 1844, Mr. VAN BUREN was defeated by the application of this same rule and Mr. POLK nominated. Its wisdom has been demonstrated at other conventions. It destroys the united power of sections in forcing a candidate on the party, and secures substantial unanimity in the Convention. It also does precisely what Mr. FRYE sought to accomplish by his change of representation in the coming Republican Convention: that is, puts it out of the power of a combination of minority States to nominate the Presidential candidate.

The best advice we can give the Republicans is to adopt the two-thirds rule in the nomination of their candidates at Chicago. From certain danger signals in the Democratic horizon we judge the rule will play an important part in the Democratic National Convention next summer.

GENERAL NEGLEY BOILS OVER.

General NEGLEY has in charge the "Loyal League of America." He carries it with him, and you have but to touch it to inaugurate a cyclone of eloquence. As the time approaches for the selection of a member of Congress he always becomes truly loyal, and the mere recital of the oppression of the Bourbons makes "his blood boil." He says the Union League is not a political organization, but framed only of Americans to protect the people from the tyrannical, overbearing action of the Bourbons of the South, meaning thereby the Democrats of that section. He further states:

One important thing done at our meeting was the announcement of a certain policy which we intend to pursue in the coming campaign. This is the first time we have announced our policy so early in a Presidential contest, but the situation in the South is so alarming that we feel it is compulsory on us to do all in our power to enlighten the American people on the situation as seen, not by Northern people alone, but by representative men from the South.

Of course there is nothing political in all this. It only means the outrage mill is to be set in motion under the direction of Gen. NEGLEY, and if it is necessary to do a little fighting he will be on hand, as his blood is already boiling at the "tricky and contemptible practices of the Bourbons," who are striving to obtain control and may succeed by obtaining the electoral vote of New York and some other Northern State. We don't see how they can be prevented unless by killing them off, which seems to be the drift of the General's logic.

A TRANSPARENT SHAM.

The extent to which the Republicans of Pennsylvania have disfranchised Democrats rather abates the ardor of the *Gazette* in denunciation of alleged Southern disfranchisement, but still it continues to harp a little on the question, just as if everybody didn't know it was all sham and pretence. The disfranchisement of Democrats in its own State, under the forms of law, or by violation of constitutional oaths and the positive commands of the Constitution, meets the hearty approval of the *Gazette*, but disfranchisement down South moves it to indignant appeals. It can see no harm in giving a Republican constituency of 95,000 the same representative power of a Democratic constituency of 255,000 here in Pennsylvania. That is all right—something praiseworthy and patriotic—but the loose story of an election row in the far South, excites its indignation and hoists the bloody shirt. We submit people fully understand this sham, and when they see evidence the *Gazette* deprecates the robbery of Pennsylvania Democrats of their rightful representation, because Boss CAMERON finds it to his interest to so ordain, they will give proper credence to these yawps about the South. A rogue arrested with stolen property in his possession is hardly fit to be a preacher of the moralities. Republicans of Pennsylvania pleading for a "free ballot and fair count" are in precisely this position. They deny the people of their own State equal representation, rob constituencies of their legitimate and constitutional power, and give this stolen power to Republican constituencies of insufficient population in order to usurp legislative control. It is a meaner form of stealing political power than that of the bulldozer, for it is theft under the forms of law, and therefore more cowardly because it is safer.

A LESSON FOR LAWYERS.

A St. Louis lawyer in one of the civil courts of that city, last Friday, got a tremendous body beating by a witness whom he accused in his argument of perjury. The scene is described as follows:

Mr. Boemler (the counsel) said Mr. Von Phul (the witness) had sworn falsely, and knew he had sworn falsely. The words were no sooner out of his mouth than Mr. Von Phul sprang upon him, dealing a blow under the left ear that sent him whirling against the railing of the jury-box. He then grabbed him by the clothing and gave him a jerk which tore his vest and shirt-front into ribbons. In an instant a number of persons rushed forward, and found some difficulty in releasing Mr. Boemler from the grasp of Mr. Von Phul.

Judge Adams ordered the deputy sheriff to take charge of Mr. Von Phul, and when quiet was restored, read him a severe lecture on the impropriety of his conduct and ordered his committment to jail for ten days.

There was no punishment for the lawyer here: but the same day on a further hearing, Judge ADAMS rescinded the order for imprisonment, and fined BOEMLER and VON PHUL each fifty dollars. Here was substantial justice. In revising his first decision, Judge ADAMS said:

Some lawyers take too much latitude in argument. Both ought to be punished. To flaunt the lie, or charge that a party has wilfully committed perjury, ought not to be tolerated; that is, except in certain extraordinary cases, which rarely occur. There was no occasion for it in this case, and my opinion is that it is as bad, or nearly so, to use such language as will naturally tend to provoke a breach of the dignity of the court. I am going to impose fines in this case, but I do not mean to establish that as a precedent. I fine Mr. Boemler and Mr. Von Phul each $50.

Some lawyers whose practice it is to needlessly abuse and grossly insult witnesses and parties to suits, deserve precisely this sort of punishment and that it should be meted out where the offense is given. That the lawyer was fined the same sum for the insult as the other party for inflicting the beating, shows the St. Louis Judge has a very level head. He should be accepted as authority.

THE Republican party in the U. S. Senate depends for its majority on the repudiating rebels from Virginia. The caucus gave these repudiators the following places:

Mahone, Chairman of Public Buildings and Grounds, member of Naval Affairs, of Post Offices and Post Roads, and of Education and Labor.

Riddleberger, Chairman of Manufactures, member of Railroads, of District of Columbia, and of Engrossed Bills.

MAHONE has been in the Senate two years. RIDDLEBERGER has just entered. The N. Y. *Sun*, commenting upon the case, says:

Cullom, who was Governor of Illinois; Dolph, who beat Mitchell in Oregon; Sabin, who overthrew Windom in Minnesota; Palmer, who unseated Ferry in Michigan; Wilson, the foremost leader in Iowa, and others were all cast aside that Riddleberger might be put in a prominent position as the lieutenant of Mahone.

The Republicans have a majority of two over the Democrats. But Mahone and Riddleberger, by voting independently could make a tie, and by that means prevent an election of officers or stop the passage of any desired measure.

It may therefore be assumed that this sop was given to the Repudiators to secure their votes hereafter. For that object the Republicans have confirmed the alliance made by the Administration with Mahone. They are likely to day pretty dear for the Virginia whistle.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

SPEAKER CARLISLE gives indications that he will fail physically, and before the middle of the session be unable to perform the duties of his office. His weakened condition has caused considerable alarm among his friends.

CHICAGO claims to have expended $15,648,700 in new buildings the present year. The frontage covered is set down at 77,797 feet. These are great figures, about doubling those of St. Paul. Minneapolis would take the next place among Northwestern cities in the amount put into new buildings.

A FATHER and son were sentenced for murder in the first degree at Wilmington, Del., last Friday. The father, LEWIS LIST, was sentenced to imprisonment for life and the son to be hanged on March 14. The habit of carrying deadly weapons was the cause of the murder and its terrible consequences.

SPEAKER CARLISLE announces the first of his standing committees—that on Rules, consisting of the Speaker and Messrs. BLACKBURN, RANDALL, KEIFER and REED. These names are the same as the committee of the last Congress, except that Speaker CARLISLE takes the place of ROBESON, of New Jersey.

THE Republicans having selected Chicago as the place for holding their National Convention, it is regarded as certain at Washington that the Democratic Convention will go to Cincinnati or Indianapolis. The latter place is too small in the way of accommodations, and if selected we suppose all Hoosierdom would turn out to boom "JOE" McDONALD.

ILLINOIS has no less than three aspirants for the Republican nomination next year. LOGAN, LINCOLN and CULLOM are openly in the field, and working industriously to advance their respective interests. Indiana has three also in the persons of GRESHAM, PORTER and HARRISON, with the preference strongly for GRESHAM, who is daily growing into greater prominence. He is regarded as the most likely compromise candidate.

IN answer to the charge that the Democrats only desired to turn the Republicans out for the offices, the N. Y. *Sun* says:

Of course, every public man must speak for himself, and so must every public journal; but on behalf of the real Democracy we protest that the struggle of 1876 and the struggle of 1880 were not for offices, but for principles. The reform of the Government is not only a real issue, but is far grander and more important than the reform of the tariff.

THE Republican National Committee refused to hear the statement of Mr. DEZENDORF and the regular Republicans from Virginia, and the call for the Convention next year is framed to include MAHONE and the Repudiators. The practical effect of this proceeding will be to increase the Democratic vote many thousands in Virginia. WICKHAM, RIVES, and others like them, who gave the Republican party character and standing in that State, will not consent on any terms to follow MAHONE'S lead.

IF importing Belgian glassblowers, then foreign glass, and then shutting down their own works, don't win the battle for the glass operators, things have come to a pretty pass indeed. In 1880 some of these glass men circulated printed "dodgers" that "HANCOCK'S election meant scant work, low wages and the poor house," but that "GARFIELD'S election meant steady work and higher wages." It is just as well to keep this fact in view. There will be similar appeals next year.

WASHINGTON correspondents are engaged in reciting the quarrel between QUAY and MAGEE, which must be taken with large grains of allowance. They never quarrel, they only disagree about who shall get the spoils. They divide the State into East and West, and generally succeed in each getting a share, which prevents a breach, or if it is necessary to convince a disappointed applicant that everything was done in his case that was possible, these two boss dividers will be reported as bitter enemies in consequence.

THE Republican Senate caucus yesterday gave GORHAM and MAHONE the go-by, in selecting General ANSON McCOOK, of New York City, as Secretary. The office is one of dignity and importance, and we are glad to see that enough Republican Senators rebelled against MAHONE'S dictation to make the rebellion successful. It is perfectly safe for the Republican Senators to kick MAHONE now. The Democrats have no use for him, and the most emphatic kicks that can be given the little rebel repudiator will evoke no sympathy from our side of the House. Kicking MAHONE is in order.

BY a careful calculation based on the figures given by the accounting officers of the State, the Harrisburg *Patriot* figures out that during 1883 there was an actual decrease of $705,891 98 in all expenditures of the State Government absolutely under the control of the legislative and executive departments as compared with the same in 1881, the last previous year when there was a session of the Legislature. Even allowing $500,000 as the cost of the extra session the *Patriot* concludes that a net "saving of nearly a quarter million of dollars, with the Legislature in session eleven months, makes a record of which the Democrats of Pennsylvania may well be proud and for which the taxpayers of the Commonwealth ought to be duly thankful."

A BILL of six sections, granting pensions to certain soldiers and sailors of the Mexican war and others, has been introduced into Congress by Senator WILLIAMS, of Kentucky. Its leading provisions are contained in the first two sections, which give eight dollars a month, "during their natural lives," to all surviviving officers and enlisted men, including militia and volunteers, of the military and naval service of the United States, who served sixty days in the war of 1846 and 1847 with Mexico, or thirty days in the Creek war of 1835 and 1836, the Seminole war from 1835 to 1858, or the Black Hawk war of 1832, and, further, to the surviving widows of such officers and enlisted men if not remarried. Something should be done for the Mexican veterans. They won a magnificent empire for the Union.

FROM all accounts Miss NELLIE ARTHUR, the pet daughter of the President of the United States, must be a very generous and thoughtful little lady. She recently asked a favor of her father, which he readily granted. It was in the form of a request that she be allowed to join a club of young people of both sexes, organized for the purpose of making a merry Christmas for the poor of Washington. The regulation of the club is that the youthful members solicit donations and prepare lists of the needy, old and young. Miss NELLIE has become one of the leaders of this benevolent little band, and it is needless to say that the liberal contribution which her distinguished father made, was quickly followed by others. Chiefly through Miss NELLIE'S membership and labors, the organization has become very popular, and it would be difficult to estimate the amount of genuine good these earnest little workers will finally achieve.

THE political riot in New Orleans on Friday, in which several persons were killed or wounded, resulted from the bitter contest between the supporters of Governor McENERY and General OGDEN for the gubernatorial nomination. The fight was between white Democrats, and shows that bloodshed in that quarter of the Union is probable on occasions of excitement, without any reference to race or party enmities. If this lamentable and disgraceful tragedy had occurred at a legal election, where the two great parties were contending, it would have been heralded as a political massacre. There was no politics, however, in it. It was a conflict between men of the same party, whose brutal passions led them to lawlessness. The blood of people runs a good deal hotter and swifter in the far South, and the mixture of French, Spanish and Italians, with Irish and Americans thrown in, as at New Orleans, gives the basis for excited election rows, garnished with pistols and knives.

Death of Mr. Charles B. Barr.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. CHARLES B. BARR, which took place at his residence in this city Friday, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. Mr. BARR was a native of Westmoreland county, but in his boyhood became a resident of Pittsburgh. In the early days of telegraphy in this city, he was an intelligent and valuable assistant in its development, and later was engaged in other business pursuits which brought him into pleasant relations with our citizens. He was engaged in the State Department at Harrisburg when stricken by the illness of which he died. Mr. BARR was known to most of our older citizens, and his amiable character was appreciated by all who had personal knowledge of him. His was that modest merit and kindly heart, graced by a rare suavity of manner that surely wins its way to the affections. Gentle, considerate, of refined and appreciative tastes, we have known none more devoted to those who had claims of kindred, or who in the qualities of friend and citizen was possessed of greater merit.

The funeral services of the deceased will take place at St. Paul's Cathedral, Monday morning, at 9 o'clock.

DWIGHT M. SABIN, who succeeds the late ex-Governor Jewell as Chairman of the Republican National Committee, recently took the seat in the United States Senate vacated by ex-Secretary Windom. He was born in Connecticut in 1844. At an early age he went to Illinois, where his father engaged in farming on an extensive scale, but his health failing, he returned to Connecticut, where most of Dwight's youth was passed and where his father died. A few years later Mr. Sabin having been obliged by ill health to abandon his aspirations for the legal profession, went to Minnesota, and by business shrewdness as a contractor he soon acquired a large fortune. He has large State Prison contracts and is said to be worth several millions. A northwestern car-manufacturing company, the most important corporation in the State, was organized, Mr. Sabin being the principal stockholder, president, and manager. He has served several terms in the Legislature. Though not noted as a statesman or an orator, he is one of the shrewdest and most successful political managers in the Northwest. He is very genial, prepossessing man, and extremely popular with all classes.

THERE are various comments in London on Tennyson's elevation to the peerage. The *Truth* says Mr. Tennyson should receive the personal recognition and admiration of his countrymen, but to make him, his son, and his son's son a legislator, is a proceeding as exquisite in absurdity as to create the peer a hereditary poet. It is already discovered that Tennyson is descended from sixteen English kings, ten French kings, three Spanish kings, from the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa, from a dozen or two Scotch kings, from John O'Gaunt, Duke of Somerset, Lord Hastings, the first Earl of Derby, from the original Knight of the Garter, and from Marmion. The *Pall Mall Gazette* has a bitter parody on Tennyson, ending:

"Alfred, Alfred, vere de vere,
If time be heavy on your hands,
Are there no toilers in our streets,
Nor any poor in all these lands?

"Oh, teach the weak to strive and hope,
Or teach the great to help the low:
Pray Heaven for a noble heart,
And let the foolish title go."

LORD COLERIDGE, in a letter from London to Mr. Eliott F. Shepard, of New York, thus disposes of the report that he was about to write a volume on America: "I for my part shrink from attempting anything even so serious as a magazine article, and the only person I can suggest to do it is Goldwin Smith, who is half an American, and is a most splendid writer of English. The fact is, my dear Shepard, you and your friends spoiled me, as I said I saw such very nice people and was so very kindly treated that I am sure my view of America is not complete. There cannot be 55,000,000 of such men and women as I saw, and people here would say that the kindness and generosity of your people had turned my head, or that I had gone out of my mind, to which they perhaps might add, I had not far to go."

THE Salvationists have had a protracted hearing in a New Haven court, on the reasonable charge their street performances are a nuisance, particularly their singing in the public square of the city. Judge Deming, who had the prisoners sing in court, the song being accompanied by the usual clapping of hands, said that he could not consider the singing a disturbing noise in the sense intended by the law, and therefore discharged the prisoners. On Tuesday night, when they were arrested, they had dispensed with the usual cymbals, tambourines and drums, and consequently did not make that disturbance which has become so offensive to many citizens, and resulted in an order from the Mayor that if they did not stop they would be arrested. Judge Deming cautioned the members of the army against violating the law. Still his decision is a great disappointment to the people, and the papers and clergy criticise it.

THE Maryland Historical Society has discovered "the first woman in America who claimed the right to vote," and has gone back so far that there is not much danger that the claim will be disputed. Her name was Margaret Brent, and she landed in Maryland in 1638. She was a woman of great influence—what would be called "strong-minded" nowadays—and as the representative of Leonard Calvert and Lord Baltimore, she demanded the right to vote, not once, but twice, in the Assembly. This demand was refused, but she continued to take an interest in public affairs. She is supposed to have been connected with Lord Baltimore by blood or marriage.

THOSE in favor of letting horses go without shoes will be pleased to learn that Anteeo, a California four-year old by Electioneer, wearing only tips weighing four ounces, trotted a mile in 2:23, the last half in 1:10½, and the track was not considered very good either. There can be no severer test for horses' feet than speed at the trotting gait, and 2:23 is still regarded as pretty good speed.

Void of Offence.

The breath becomes "void of offence," when contaminated with decaying or impure teeth, if SOZODONT, the national beautifier of badly furnished mouths is used systematically. It institutes a speedy reform of those conditions favorable to dental decay, such as the corrosive action of acid impurities fermenting upon the coronal surface, the destruction of the enamel by tartar and the injurious influence of tobacco. Polish daily and after meals, if possible.

—Among the novelties of next season will, it is said, be Lady Diana Huddlestone. Her work will deal with British society somewhat after the fashion of Lord Beaconsfield's fictions, and some side lights may be expected to be thrown on leading characters.

WATER-BRASH is a thing of the past. *Peruna* cures it and prevents it.

—A motion to reduce the Lord Mayor of Dublin's salary from $15,000 to $10,000 has been negatived. He has a large official residence. The Lord Mayor of London has £8,000.

Dr. J. L. Myers, FAIRFIELD, IA., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron preparation I have ever known in my thirty years of practice."

—Hartford, Conn., is taking about using meters and charging one cent per 100 gallons for water, of which her public supply is short.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price, **25** cents.

—Mr. Luigi Monti, "the young Sicilian" of Longfellow's "Wayside Inn," is coming to New York to give lectures and to teach.

HARDLY a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by heart disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator would have cured it, strong assertion; but many have said they were taken from the grave by it. $1 per bottle at druggists.

SENATOR COLQUITT, of Georgia, was asked the other day if it was true that ex-Governor Tilden habitually whispered in the ear of anybody with whom he had an audience, and he answered, "Yes, but he whispers mighty good sense."

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

If and If.

"If you are suffering from poor health "or languishing on a bed of sickness, "take cheer, if you are simply ail- "ing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, "without clearly knowing why, Hop "Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed "yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, "worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your "everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling "over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will "surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering "from over-eating or "drinking, any indiscre- "tion or dissipation, or "are young and growing "too fast, as is often the "case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the "farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel "that your system needs cleansing, ton- "ing, or stimulating, without intoxicat- "ing, if you are old, blood thin and im- "pure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, "faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what "you need to give you new life, health "and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, reliable blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

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A BARGAIN!

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and is conducted by an able and experienced Editorial Management, who spare no expense or labor to add everything possible to its value.

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Woman can Sympathize With Woman.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the sovereign remedy for all female weaknesses and complaints so common among ladies—also for all the painful Kidney Diseases of Either Sex.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound and should be used by men, women and children.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Ladies should keep Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash handy. It is a superior article. 20 cts per package.

All these celebrated remedies are manufactured at the laboratory 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Under the personal superintendence of Mrs. Lydia E Pinkham. Compound (in form of lozenges or pills) Liver Pills and Wash, can be sent by mail on receipt of price.

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RUGS! CURTAINS!

Have just returned from a trip to the Eastern Markets to buy for LATE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

Look at our goods and prices before you buy.

Body Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Best Tapestry Brussels, Cheap Tapestry Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Shades and Lace Curtains.

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BESIDE THE BIER.

Beside the bier I watched his rest divine,
While sunset faded and the moon rose fair
To light the chamber gloom with mellow shine,
And kiss the lips that love would hardly dare;
And through the lattice, from the meadows, came
The south wind like a seraph fluting low,
And fanned his cheek, and almost breathed his name,
And waved the pall's weird fringes to and fro.

O life I would have given for look or word!
Alas, alas, he could not hear my cry!
Caress nor prayer his wan, cold slumber stirred:
The wind and moonlight were as dear as I!
Done were our mingled days of joy and care;
Parted the paths we had together trod;
He on his bier, and I beside him there—
Each in the stillness, was alone with God!

Fond heart, I said, if we must sorrow thus,
And only God abides forever sure,
Be over change and tears victorious!—
Love only Him while the sad years endure!
Let good or ill betide thee, wait as those
Dwelling already in eternal piece;
So life may, welcome, bring thee rue or rose;
And, lost in Him, this torturing pain shall cease.

Was it an angel's whisper earthward straying,
Or did the south wind clearer, softer blow?
Thrilling the silence came a sweet voice saying,
"By love and grief like this the Lord ye know
And life and death are but his pulses' play,
As dawn and dark are but the rolling sun;—
Love on! through change, and tears, and death's delay,
For love and life in earth and heaven are one!"

—*Edna Dean Proctor, in the Manhattan.*

THE CONSCRIPT FATHERS.

The Senate Chamber at Washington as a Place of Meditation.

Height, Width and Personal Appearance of Our New Senators.

(Washington Letter Philadelphia Record.)

I think even *Macbeth* would be able to sleep in the Senate these days. It is almost as restful as the Supreme Court of the United States. The Senators are pouring bills into the hopper as rapidly as the clerks can handle them; nobody speaks above the conversational tone, and nothing occurs from prayer time until the hour of adjournment to interfere with your private meditations. It is a good time to take a view of the Senate. There is Morgan, of Alabama, a bronze-faced man, with a good head, a small grayish mustache and gray hair, and a very erect attitude, which he acquired as a private in Company I, Cahawba Rifles, of Alabama, at the breaking out of the war. Morgan has a good legal mind, with a mechanical turn, a good grasp of all public questions and a great flow of language. He is interested outside of the Senate in several manufacturing enterprises and one or two inventions. His colleague, Pugh, is "mountainous," as the geographers say. A large framed fleshy man, with a large Indian-shaped head, short beard and hair and a time scarred countenance. He dresses better than his colleague and knows more law. He got his upright attitude in the ranks of the Eufaula Rifles in 1861. Garland, of Arkansas, one of the best lawyers and most charming men in the Senate, the hero of the test-oath case in the United States Supreme Court, is tall and well built. He has a good head and a good face. His head is thatched with dark brown hair, but his face is smooth. He is a statesman without guile. His colleague, Walker, is a rather ordinary-looking Arkansas politician, with a good deal of hair on his head and face and an aggressive way which helps out the assertion that he was a Confederate Colonel. He is not in the same rank as Garland. Farley, of California, is a second edition of Walker. Miller, his colleague, is an ex-Federal Major General, with one eye. He left the other at Stone River. He is a good-looking man notwithstanding, with a well-kept head, a gray mustache and a kindly expression. He is the President of the great Alaska Fur Seal Company, a millionaire and a very good representative of his constituents. Bowen, of Colorado, who succeeds the silver-plated Tabor, is a keen-faced man, of medium height, with dark hair and brown whiskers, closely trimmed. He wears a broadcloth coat, somewhat worn, and gray trousers. He is very rich or poor, as you choose among the conflicting reports. He is certainly a common-place type. Hill, his colleague, formerly professor of chemistry at Brown University, is a rich, modest, well-accomplished man of decided ability. He is a small man with dark hair and a brown mustache, and with courteous, kindly ways. He is Secretary Teller's dearest foe. Platt, of Connecticut, is a tall, gaunt man, with gray hair and beard, and sharp features. He knows a great deal about pension matters. Hawley, his colleague, President of the Centennial Commission, knows a great deal about everything, like every other good editor. He is a fine-looking man, whose silky hair, mustache and goatee are fast turning white. He is quick, abrupt, courteous and eloquent. He entertains gracefully. Saulsbury, of Delaware, would be the tallest man in the Senate if he would be straight. He grows whiter in face and hair every year; thinner, too, I really believe. Bayard need not be described in a Philadelphia paper. He is always the same. Upright, sincere, impartial, courteous—a fine old Roman Senator. Call, of Florida, is a short, swarthy, black-haired man, with a black mustache and a large vocabulary. Jones is a tall, smooth-shaven, flaxen-haired Irishman, who has kissed the blarney stone and espoused the cause of the Constitution. He is still smiling over the imposing reception tendered him by his native town when he visited the old country last summer. Brown, of Georgia, sits before you stroking the long, silvery beard which lends dignity to his dome-shaped head. He wears gold-rimmed spectacles and a contented expression which conceals a restless ambition. He is one of the ablest men in the Senate, and is probably the biggest and richest man in Georgia. He is a power in Georgia politics, although he could not throw Georgia's strength to Randall, and hopes some day to be Vice President, if not President, of the United States. His tall, silver-haired, smooth shaven colleague, Colquitt, sits away out on the outer row of seats. He is a good lawyer, a statesman of the old-fashioned sort, and a great man in the Methodist Church. He addresses a Sunday School Convention here next week. Cullom, of Illinois, is the tall and thin successor of short and fat David Davis. His brown hair and close-clipped beard are turning gray. His long grave face indicates marked ability. He has a very genial nature. He is poor but honest. He is said to have Presidential aspirations. There is no doubt that his colleague, "Black Jack," as they call him in Illinois, has his eye on the White House. So has Mrs. Logan, who is the better politician of the two. Logan looks like a well-fed, well-kept Indian. He has a very deep, broad and loud voice. He has been known to speak (more or less grammatically) for three days. He never forgets his friends nor his enemies. He is a courageous, consistent, stubborn fighter. He is still very potential in Illinois politics, expects to control the Illinois delegation to the next Republican National Convention and to succeed himself in the Senate when his term expires in 1885, if he does not do better in the meantime. Voorhees is always the same Indiana politician—tall, brown-haired and eloquent. He has a great many friends and very few enemies, and his constituents swear by him. Ben Harrison, a short man with a good gray head and very little neck, a short silvery beard and a grave face, never forgets his relationship to William Henry Harrison. He is a first-rate lawyer with a good Supreme Court pratice, a good stump speaker and a thoroughly agreeable man behind his cold face. Wilson, of Iowa, one of the "new" Senators, is as well known as though he had never left the Capital. He is a short, straight, compactly built man, with a determined face, white hair standing stiffly up, and a short, brown beard. He is one of the best railway lawyers in the West, and a very able man; with a statesmanlike mind. Allison, Wilson's colleague, is a delightful man, as well as a sagacious statesman. He looks young and handsome, with his fair face and silky brown hair and beard, despite his 54 years and his sorrow for his dead wife. Plumb, of Kansas, is a pushing particle of pugnacity. He was in the Kansas infantry in the war, but he has the air of having been in the cavalry. He is bright, quick and smart, very practical, a perfect Gradgrind for facts, a straight forward, plain-spoken speaker, without eloquence and without beauty. He looks like a Kansas farmer. Ingalls, of Kansas, has a rapier-like tongue, a strong, searching mind and great natural eloquence. He is one of the best lawyers, one of the best parliamentarians and one of the best debaters in the chamber. His wit is keen and his invective cuts deep. He looks like a Frenchman. He is tall and very thin. His iron-gray hair, parted in the middle, rises above a fine head, and his snapping eyes look out through gold-rimmed spectacles. He has a closely cut gray mustache and goatee. He pronounced upon Ben Hill last winter the most beautiful eulogy that was ever heard in Congress. The next day he delighted himself by tormenting a clumsy opponent for an hour. To his friends he is charming; to his enemies merciless. Beck is the traditional Scotchman. He is like the King of Thule—tall, grizzled, weather-beaten, hot-blooded, warm-hearted, eloquent—withal, a fine debater and a noble man. General "Cerro Gordo" Williams, Beck's colleague, is a fine old gentleman of the good old days. He is tall, broad and well proportioned, with a large head, a brown wig and a gray mustache. He is a tobacco planter, and a very successful one. His oratery is of the antebellum variety. So are his ways. It is his seat that Speaker Carlisle will some day fill. Randall L. Gibson, the newly-elected Senator from Louisiana, is one of the best men on the footstool. He is a handsome man, with a very refined face, a high forehead, dark hair and a dark mustache. He is rich, scholarly, cultured and courteous. He has no enemies. Jonas, his colleague, is a small man with black hair, a black mustache and a trim air. He is a very quiet man, whose voice is seldom heard. Frye, of Maine, is a well-built man, who looks much younger than he is, though near at hand you can see that he has many wrinkles and that his hair and mustache are frost-bitten. But he steps quickly and talks rapidly, and when he speaks in the Senate, which is seldom, commands attention by hot eloquence. He is a splendid stump speaker and a sturdy, honest, able man. Eugene Hale, his colleague, is a shrewd, far-sighted man, still in the forties, who made a name for himself as a lawyer and politician, and then married Zach Chandler's daughter and a fortune. He is a short, erect, neat-looking man, with brown hair and beard cut close. He is a good debater and stump speaker. Groome, of Maryland, is a stout, fat young man, with dark hair and mustache. He is very industrious. Arthur Gorman, his colleague, now a power in Maryland politics, was formerly a page in the Senate. He looks like a very clever politician and personally a very attractive man. Hoar, of Massachusetts, is probably the most cultured man in the Senate. He resembles Horace Greeley in his personal appearance, although his side whiskers are shorter. He is a very well informed man in regard to all public questions, a good debater, and a lawyer who loses ten or twenty thousand dollars every year in order to give his country his time. At his own table he is one of the most delightful of hosts, and at all times he is one of the best "conversationalists" in Washington. His colleague, Dawes, is but the shadow of his former self. He has changed so that people who remember him as the leader of the Republicans of the House in tariff debates would not know him. He is old and gray and ready to retire. Governor-elect Robinson, of Massachusetts, say the Boston gossips here, will be his successor. Palmer, of of Michigan, a "new" Senator, is rich, humorous, sensible and polished. He is a good story-teller and a good stump speaker. He is one of the few public men in the United States who can make an agricultural speech at which farmers do not laugh. Palmer spends every summer in Europe, whose choicest nooks he knows, and part of every winter at his house in New York. He has Windom's handsome house here. Conger, his colleague, is a grizzled old politician, who knows how to get patronage and how to use it. He has a very pleasant side for his friends. Sabin, of Minnesota, is a successful man of business, and looks it. He has black hair, a black mustache, and a good many dollars. He does not propose to spend all his time in Washington, when New York is so near. He has gone over already for a few days. But see, the doorkeepers are clearing the floor and the galleries. The Senate is about to go into executive session, and we are only half way down the list.

It is important to know, that if kid gloves are laid upon a damp towel for two or three minutes, they will go on with less chance of tearing; but it is more important to know that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a sure cure for coughs and colds.

—A dense black fog descended on Milan on a recent Monday, such as none of the inhabitants had witnessed before. The municipality was compelled to suspend the traffic of the different tram lines in the city and suburbs. Carriages and carts were compelled to carry bells, and several accidents were reported.

Very Well Put.

Why do we defer till to-morrow what we should do to-day? Why do we neglect a cough till it throws us into consumption, and consumption brings us to the grave? DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM is sure to cure if taken in season. It has never been known to fail. Use it thoroughly according to directions. Persevere till the disease is conquered, as it is certain to be, even if it should require a dozen bottles. There is no better medicine for pulmonary disorders. Sold everywhere.

Baker's Pain Panacea

is one of the best Liniments put up. It is a real pain killer, and destroys pain, whether internal or external, whenever used. It has been a standard remedy for the past thirty or forty years.

Townley's Toothache Anodyne cures instantly.

THIS SWEET LOVE OF MINE.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

No jeweled beauty is my love,
Yet in her earnest face
There's such a world of tenderness,
She needs no other grace.
Her smiles and voice around my life
In light and music twine,
And dear, oh, very dear to me
Is this sweet love of mine!

Oh, joy! to know there's one fond heart
Beats ever true to mé;
It sets mine leaping like a lyre,
In sweetest melody;
My soul upsprings, a Deity!
To hear her voice divine,
And dear, oh, very dear to me,
Is this sweet love of mine!

If ever I have sighed for wealth,
'Twas all for her, I trow;
And if I win Fame's victor wreath,
I'll twine it on her brow.
There may be forms more beautiful,
And souls of sunnier shine,
But none, oh, none so dear to me,
As this sweet love of mine!

TOO MUCH KISSING.

A Mock Marriage in New York and a Law Suit to Set It Aside.

The town of New Utrecht, a suburb of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been in a state of hilarious excitement for some days over the suit of Annie Evadne Higbie, or Vaughan, against Walter Vaughan, who, she alleges, is her husband, for abandonment. A great deal of funny testimony has been taken in the case, from which it appears that the young fellows who visited the young ladies in New Utrecht had a jolly time generally in hugging and kissing them. On one occasion at a "sociable" held at the house of a Mr. Case somebody proposed to play mock marriages. It was agreed to, and forthwith Chas. Areson, a youth of 20, was chosen minister. Areson testified as follows:

He performed the ceremony in the case of Miss Higbie and Walter Vaughan and declared them one flesh "according to the holy *audience* of matrimony." Then he turned around and married the same girl to Frank Hodgins, and afterwards married Frank Hodgins to Gertie Bennett, then married Gertie Bennett to Walter Vaughan and got married himself to Ella Mowlen. Then there was "a bridal tour." The girls got in a wagon and the young fellows pulled them around. The "Rev." Mr. Areson was one of the horses on the occasion. Further testimony was to the effect that a good bit of sport was had at the home of a Mr. Munday. There were a couple of hammocks on the premises, and they were very convenient for the young lovers to hug and kiss in, and from the evidence of all the witnesses the sweethearts were mixed up in the hugging and kissing business as indiscriminately as they were in the mock marriage amusement. The object of the testimony in this direction was to show that Miss Higbie herself did not regard the marriage at the time as anything but fun, and since the ceremony (July 19) her lips had been as free as the town pump. Areson, the mock "minister," said he had kissed the plaintiff every time he went to Munday's house. "Did she kiss you back?" asked the counsel. "Well," said the witness, "when you kiss a girl it is sort o' simultaneous."

On the cross-examination he said he had kissed the plaintiff in the presence of Walter and Mr. Berry on one occasion, and again in the presence of Miss Munday and Miss Fanny Higbie; also a fourth time in the hammock; there were four persons in the hammock—he and Berry, Miss Munday and the plaintiff.

Counsel.—This kissing, did it make any impression on your mind? [A laugh.]

Witness.—No, sir; it made an impression on my lips. [Prolonged laughter.]

Counsel.—I ask, did it impress your mind in any way?

Witness.—I don't remember ever giving a girl a kiss that made an impression on my mind. [Roars of laughter.]

Belle Houtman, a tall, handsome girl of eighteen, stylishly dressed in blue, gave a new version of the mock marriages. She said:

"We were just through playing croquet, when Annie Higbie cried out to Walter, 'Let's get married, in fun,' she took Walter's hand and said to Charlie Areson, 'Come and marry us;' I said, 'Oh, yes, let's get married,' and I asked Frank Neefus to marry me. [Laughter.] Right after she married Walter Annie was married again to Frank Hodgins."

"What was the ceremony?"

"Charlie Areson asked, 'Who's going to get up and make the coffee? Who's going to get up and light the fire?"

"Did he ask who would shovel the snow off the sidewalk?"

"Yes, sir." [Laughter.]

"Did he ask who would feed the baby?"

Very gravely—"Yes, sir." [Roars of laughter.]

"Who else was married?"

"I can hardly tell; we were gettting married all the time; after a while the boys jumped over the fences to get away from their wives; it was all fun, and, of course, I don't consider myself married.

INTERVIEW WITH AN ENERGETIC KISSER.

The *World* reporter went outside the court room to interview young Mr. Vaughan on the kissing question and got this information:

"Now, Mr. Vaughan," said the reporter, "you have had large experience in Flatbush kissing—kissed all the girls there probably. Now, which is the nicest kisser of the lot?"

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know that I've kissed them all. Well (reflectively,) I guess I have, and they're all nice." Then in a more serious tone he added: "Of course you know there was not a thought of harm in anything that we did; it was mere play, such as always goes on between boys and girls. My father and I both feel very sorry that these young ladies, who are as good as any in the world, should have been drawn into this case; but, of course, it was not our doing, nor could we help it."

"Well, but which of these charming young ladies did you prefer to kiss?"

"I reckon I kissed any of them as often as I got a chance, but it was all fun such as girls and boys have together. They knew that we respected them, and so permitted us to take liberties with them which they would not have done otherwise. Their parents or some of the old folks were generally around and the kissing was just a matter of course."

"They kissed back?"

"Why, of course they did. They liked it as well as we did and saw no harm in it. We didn't know that our kissing would be published to all the world, or perhaps we should not have done it—though I don't know why not; it was entirely innocent."

"How did little Girtie Bennett kiss?"

"Poor little Girtie—aint she a darling? I was afraid she'd break down the other night when she was on the stand, but having some of the older girls testify before her gave her confidence. She's a sweet girl and as good as she is handsome."

"Is Belle Houtman a good kisser?"

"Oh, bother! they are all as good as they can be; but (mournfully) I am afraid their mothers wont have us fellows around any more; and yet I do assure you there never was a thing that all the world might not have looked at. Except for the ridicule, of course, I don't care anything about it, but it's too bad on those young ladies, who are the peers of any in the land. No sensible folk will blame them, though, will they? Everybody knows how it was when he was young, and all, I guess, have gone more or less through the kissing age and been none the worse for it."

Mr. Frank Hodgson, another of the Flatbush kissers, was seen yesterday. "Tell me," said the reporter, "which of all the Flatbush girls kissed the most artistically?"

"Oh, I can't tell that; you'll have to ask some one more critical than I am."

"You've kissed them all?"

"Well, I've got a pretty good mouth for that sort of business and if there was any of it going on you may bet your boots that I didn't get left."

"Well, then, there must have been different grades of oculation, responsive lip-kissing or passive cheek salution; tell me which was the most artistic maiden in these respects."

"You're too many for me, but (very seriously) of course you know that in all the fun we young folks had together there was not only no wrong but not even so much as a thought of wrong. I know I can speak for myself, and I think I can for the other boys. I know that I can for the young ladies. We had grown up together and were like brothers and sisters."

"What, was Miss Mowlim's style of kissing?"

"Well, whole-souled, I should say. She is a very earnest young lady and does all things forcibly."

"Is this pratice of kissing peculiar to Flatbush?"

"I reckon not. Boys and girls are pretty much the same the world over. I'm sorry now that there was so much of it. Well, no I aint; there was no harm in it."

"And you'd do it again?"

"If I got a chance; but I'm afraid kissing is played out in Flatbush so far as we are concerned."

The hearing of testimony will be resumed to-morrow, when the celebrated cause of Higbie vs. Vaughan will be submitted for a judicial decision.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

Chairman Sabin in Favor of Logan If a Western Man Is Nominated.

NEW YORK, December 15.—Senator D. M. Sabin, of Minnesota, the newly-elected Chairman of the Republican National Committee, is at present in this city. He was met by a reporter of the *Evening Post* at the Fourth National Bank this morning. When asked whether the vote of the Committee in favor of Chicago as the place of the Convention had any political significance, Senator Sabin replied: "No significance whatever. Chicago was chosen simply because it is the most conveniently situated city in which to hold the Convention.

"It is central and easily reached by delegates from the South and West as well as from the East. My own election as Chairman has no more political significance as to the composition of the Republican ticket next year than the selection of Chicago as the place for holding the Convention. I had many warm personal friends among the members of the Committee and my election by a unanimous vote was in the interests of peace and harmony, because I had never been actively concerned in the past contentions of the party. I think it is a little early in the day to talk about candidates for next year. There are many things that may happen before the time of electing the men. I am a friend of General Logan, and if it is judged fit to name a Western man, he would be a strong candidate. He is a very popular man throughout the West. His record has been a clean, consistent one, and he has many warm friends."

OUR GREAT NAVY.

What a Distinguished Officer Says of Its Condition.

Commodore Tipshur, of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, in discussing the needs of the Navy says:

"What we want is the authority to lay down a number of ships to be completed in course of time and to put the yards into a condition in which those ships can be laid down and built. Ward'" exclaimed the Commodore suddenly, calling his aid from the next room. The Lieutenant appeared—a nervous, wiry, enthusiastic man, an example of the young men who are tormenting themselves because they are about all there is of the Navy.

"How many ships has the Navy built in the last twenty years?" asked the Commodore.

"Just one, sir. When it comes down to actual modern built shipping, the United States Navy consists of a single vessel, the Trenton. Several ships have been made over, as everybody knows, but they retain their original antiquated pattern."

Mr. Ward had at first leaned his face in his hands and his elbows on a high desk, as if he wished to disguise his interest in the subject; but all at once, full of his subject, and losing in a small degree the traditional deference for his superior, he broke out: "The American people have a sort of indefinite hope based on what they consider the inexhaustible resources of the country. Of course, those resources are inexhustible. Everybody who has any patriotism will say that, but the resources do not make it possible to accomplish everything in a day. How long do you suppose it has taken to find the steel for a gun in this country? Just two years! And it isn't much of a gun either. The whole of it, loaded and ready to shoot, weighs about as much as a decent charge for the smallest ordnance in Europe, the eighty-ton guns of Italy."

"That's it," put in the Commodore. "The Trenton is our only ship worthy of the name, and in point of speed and battery she does not compare with even the inferior vessels of the European navies. Let Congress make an adequate appropriation for a beginning. Then let a Board of Commissioners be appointed—civilians are just as good as Naval officers—men in whose honesty and incorruptibility the whole country will have confidence—and let them work out a plan for the general development of the Navy. Let us have in this country an iron ship dock-yard to compare with Keyham Dock Yard in England. The honor and respectability of the country demand it. Naval officers are interested in the matter from a money point of view to the extent of the monthly salaries, but every capitalist in New York is interested in the President's suggestions to the full extent of his ownings within cannon range of New York Harbor."

Avoid a Costive Habit of Body, not only because of the attending discomfort but lest it engender more serious consequences. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills are either Laxative or Cathartic, according to the dose, and may be depended upon to produce healthy secretions of the Liver and Stomach.

—A Chicago man, formerly a stable-keeper, has become demented *a la Bunthorne* in "Patience," and believing himself to be not only an apostle of æstheticism, but the veritable Oscar himself, wears a costly and elaborate "Patience" costume.

Most violent explosions of coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

IN TWENTY-FOUR TIME.

MOTHER, up stairs:
Come, Sal, this work will never do.
'Tis time John homeward sped;
It's nearly half-past twenty-two,
And you should be in bed.

DAUGHTER, down stairs:
He's just preparing now to go,
(John, don't you be so free!)
You said that he might stay, you know,
To-night till twenty-three—
(Now, John, you can't have any more;
I vow that that's the last!
You asked for one; you've taken four).
And, ma, the clock is fast.

MOTHER:
Pray, Sal, what makes you pause so long
Between your words to-night?
The clock, I'm certain is not wrong;
There's something else not right.

DAUGHTER:
Oh, ma! (No, John, not one kiss more!)
I've told you what is true,
(Just one! that's what you said before);
It's scarcely twenty-two.
(Well, take it quickly, then, and go.)
He's going right away.
(My face is red as fire, I know,
And what will mother say?

MOTHER, an hour later:
I'm coming right down stairs to see
If John intends to stay
All night; it's half-past twenty-three:
Why don't he go away?

DAUGHTER:
(There, John, you hear?) he's going, ma.
(Now, John, dear, homeward jog;
You see if ma should waken pa
Then he might loose the dog.)
He's gone, dear ma; I've locked the door.
(How quick the time has fled!
The clock will soon strike twenty-four,
And I must get to bed.)

—*Somerville Journal.*

AN ACTRESS' ROMANCE.

The Story of Genevieve Ward and a Russian Prince

(New York Letter.)

I wonder that an actress like Genevieve Ward does not find suitable employment in this country. A few weeks ago I found at an old book stand a pamphlet published twenty years ago, called "Memoir of Ginevra Guerrabella," which is the life of Genevieve Ward. She went to Europe at three years of age with her banker father, became a musical protege of Mme. Sontag and studied music near Rossini, in Florence, who called her "my consolation." She refused to be engaged to a rich New Yorker who was abroad and whom her parents favored, but struck for a title, and a Russian, the Count de G., as she calls him, applied for her hand. Her mother started to Paris with the romantic girl, but was taken sick at Genoa, and at Nice they were married at the American Consulate. The Count endeavored to stave off a Greek Church ceremony at Turin, but Genevieve and her mother found from the Prussian Minister that the marriage would not be binding upon a Russian subject. So without the consummation of the nuptials, the bride set off for Paris, and the Count following them endeavored without success to seduce her. He then became alarmed at a threat to appeal to the Emperor, and proceeded to abuse his wife's reputation, and used the American Legation to assist him. The bride intimates that the Secretary of Legation himself endeavored to seduce her also. Suddenly Governor Dix arrived in Paris (1854) He took to Miss Ward's case, wrote to Governor Seymour of Connecticut, our Minister at St. Petersburg, and the lady and her brother and mother started thither in the dead of winter, before any railroads were open.

The young girl meantime set to work to study Russian; she was, at law, neither American nor Russian under the peculiar circumstances of her case. They traveled from Konigsberg to Riga on sledges. In six days more they reached St. Petersburg, having been attacked on the road by Russian boors. Minister Seymour introduced Genevieve into the Court society, his object being to produce an interest in her behalf that would offset the official rank of her husband's family. She thus met her own brother-in-law, 'a General on the Emperor's staff, who became her warm friend and told her that his brother Constantine was the black sheep of the family. A Russian Prince wished to marry her, but she remained true to her purpose of an honorable vindication, and her brother-in-law himself took the case to Alexander II. When we reflect upon the terrible death of this Emperor we can do him the justice of commending his behavior in this case. He sent his Chief of Police, Prince de Dolgorouki, to see the maiden bride and ask her to name General de G.'s punishment.

"To marry me forthwith."

"Nothing but that?" asked the astonished Tartar.

"Immediate divorce after marriage," said Genevieve Ward.

The minister said that would be impossible under the Church and the laws; she would be compelled to live with the Count a few weeks. To this hard condition she assented, and the recreant bridegroom was ordered back to Russia. He meantime had engaged himself at Naples to the Russian Minister's daughter, and was giving splendid parties, borrowing money, &c. The news of his marriage to Genevieve Ward astonished Naples and brought out the additional fact that he was at the same time engaged to two other Neapolitan ladies. He narrowly escaped a public horse-whipping for showing the letters of one of these women, and sailed out of the harbor in his yatch only to run upon Colonel Ward, the father of Genevieve, at Paris, Together, father and son-in-law proceeded to Warsaw. The Count had now concluded to marry his wife and get rid of her, if he so desired, by poison or violence. The Viceroy of Poland, Prince Gortchakoff, informed the Count that it was to be instant marriage or Siberia for life and the confiscation of all his property to his American wife. He then called on the lady in the presence of all her family.

"Nothing, sir," she said," could induce me to live with you one hour."

"What is your motive, Genevieve?",

"Your infamy."

Said he, in a few minutes: "Why do you put me in chains?"

"Thus far," said she, "I have been a wife without a husband. Henceforth you shall be a husband without a wife."

The Russian scoundrel now took to oaths and rage, but Gortchakoff cooly pointed to Siberia.

Warsaw Cathedral at eleven o'clock the next day was crowded with the elite of Russia and Poland. Genevieve was attended by her father, mother and brothers. She was dressed in deep black and carried a lighted taper in the ceremony. At the conclusion she walked out of the church, drove to the railroad depot and left the country, refusing to claim any of her husband's property. She went to Milan and came out in opera at the Carcano Opera House there in 1857. At Paris the scoundrel of a husband intruded into her apartments and notified her that he would live with her at all hazards. His various swindles and indiscretions in Paris, however, rendered it easy for the police to handle him. She never heard of him again. About 1858 she appeared in opera in Paris and continued to sing till she exchanged the lyric for the dramatic stage. She is, I think, a near relative of Sam Ward and of Julia Ward Howe.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

On Saturday evening a little son of George Bernhardt, of Erie, pulled a cup of hot coffee over on his head and breast. He died shortly afterward.

J. T. McKee, a saloon keeper in New Lisbon, Ohio, was shot three times on Saturday by Ed. Owens, of that place. The wounds, though painful, are not dangerous.

On Saturday Wm. Knox, of Buffalo township, Washington county, sold 9,000 pounds of wool, the product of four years, to a Wheeling dealer. He realized over $3,000.

A Swede near Bradford, Pa., found a can of nitro-glycerine on Saturday and threw it against a rock to see if it would explode. He is now blind of both eyes, and otherwise injured.

While in a drunken condition Saturday evening, Mrs. Peter Burns, living with her husband about five miles east of Youngstown, O., was burned to death. Her clothes ignited from an open grate.

A little daughter of Seth Wakely, of Erie, took a candle to bed with her Saturday night for the purpose of studying her Sunday school lesson. She soon fell asleep. The candle tipped over and she was terribly burned before assistance could be given her.

Capt. John C. Porter, one of Washington county's most prominent citizen's, died at Newark, O., of pneumonia, on Friday, while on his return from New Mexico, where he had been visiting friends. He was 63 years of age, and a prominent Odd Fellow.

Ex-Judge Dixon, of Memphis, Tenn., died very suddenly at the residence of Joseph H. Chambers, Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, on Friday night. He was attending to some legal business connected with an inheritance of Mrs. Chambers, at Memphis.

Dr. French, the Erie ab rtionist, will be examined this evening by a board of physicians to ascertain whether he is in condition to be removed to the Western Penitentiary, where he was sentenced nearly a year ago, but who has, his physician claims, been unable to be removed.

Frank J. Hellen and wife, who lately created such a sensation in Baltimore by their marriage, arrived in Uniontown on Saturday. Hellen's brother, it is said, started to Baltimore the other day to fight a duel with the man who interfered with his brother's marriage, and wanted to marry the young lady himself.

Divorced Wife of a Senator and Her Variations of Mood.

(Washington Special.)

The friends in this city of Lillie Lugenbeel, the divorced wife of ex-Senator Christiancy, who died in Brooklyn while suffering from nervous prostration, caused by a diseased mental condition, received the announcement of her death with deep pity and regret. A friend of Mr. Christiancy, who was acquainted with his divorced wife, said to a reporter to-day: "I never knew a woman in whom the scale of emotion was so long. It ranged from the loftiest exultation to the deepest depression. She was a creature swayed by impulse. One day she would be buoyant with hope and the next day wretched. It was in one of these extremes that she married Mr. Christiancy, and in the other that she told him on her wedding night that she did not love him, and cursed her fate. However, she soon returned to her state of exalted happiness. The Senator told me, even after his divorce proceedings were begun, that in her happy moods she was one of the kindest and sweetest women in the world. You may not believe it or you may think he is a fondly foolish old man, but Senator Christiancy loved that woman."

Used Railroad Tickets.

[Springfield Republican.]

The numbers of tickets collected by a first-class railroad in the course of a year is something stupendous. Five tons of these trifling paper slips accumulate in the Boston and Albany railroad office in this city yearly, and yield a snug sum when sold for paper stock. The colored tickets are bundled up by themselves in neat packages, and the white ones in separate lots, the latter, of course, bringing the higher price.

But there is many a slip between Agent Grigg's department and the pulp room of a paper mill; in fact, the danger of having tickets used twice is so great that those collected for several years have been allowed to accumulate in a vacant room near the roof of the company's massive granite building.

Three months ago a ticket cutter was added to the road's equipment, and meanwhile one man and two boys have succeeded in chewing up eight tons of tickets. A good winter's job remains, however, at least ten tons more being ready for mastication.

Herbert Spencer says that a man's conversation is a sure index to his mental capacity; we therefore account for the numerous flattering commendations made by our most learned men of the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—At an old-time wedding at Rantoul, Wis., last week, where the festivities were prolonged for three days, a prime feature was a wrestling match between a Rantoul girl and a gentleman of Chilton, in which the girl succeeded in throwing the Chiltonian three successive times.

Errors in life while young, can always be corrected by *Peruna*.

—In the London *Standard*, a couple of weeks ago, there appeared an advertisement calling for "a parlor maid, also a house maid," the notice closing with the admonition that "no fair haired girls need apply."

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless, effective. 25c.

—A venerable couple named Douglass, who celebrated their golden wedding a day or two ago in Long Island, had among their guests eight children, nine grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren, not one of the entire family having died.

Dr. J. B. Morgan, Joplin, Mo., says: "I find that Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction to all who use it."

—New Hampshire sends along the first fatal skating accident report of the season—that of a young man who broke through the ice and was drowned, the other day, while skating on Fresh river.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats Mice. 15c.

—A Grand Rapids court is reported to have awarded a Mrs. Stevens another divorce from a man from whom she was once before divorced, but whom she remarried.

"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c.; Liquid, 50c.

—The magistrates of Berlin have concluded an agreement with the German Edison Company for the lightning of the city by the electric light.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. no28mw8&W

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having undone something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Travelling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE,

And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.
J. Gill Shorter, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. Janney, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!

GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

THE GREAT FRENCH VETERINARY REMEDY!

Prepared by J. E. GOMBAULT, ex-Veterinary Surgeon of the French Government Staff.

Has been in prominent use in the best Veterinary Practice of Europe for the past Twenty Years.

A SPEEDY, POSITIVE & SAFE CURE

For Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, all Skin Diseases or Parasites, Thrush, all Inflammations, all Throat Difficulties, all Lameness from

Weekly Post.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
Office: Post Building, 145 Wood Street

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1883.

IMPORTANT

To Subscribers.

Since the reduction of THE WEEKLY POST to One Dollar per year in Clubs of Five or over, a great many single subscribers have sent us one dollar, expecting to get the paper for the full year for that amount. It must be distinctly understood that in no case will we send THE WEEKLY POST one year to a single subscriber for less than **$1 25.** To get it for **$1**, there must be a club of five or more. A single subscriber sending **$1** will only receive THE WEEKLY POST for ten months.

MORMON VIEW OF MORMONISM.

President JOHN TAYLOR, the official head of the Mormon Church—a man of undoubted capacity, reputed personal integrity and great zeal in his faith—takes up the cudgels for Mormonism in the *North American Review* for January. Gov. MURRAY, the Federal Governor of the Territory, also has a paper on the same subject, but as it does not differ materially from the views he put forth in a recent interview printed in THE POST, we only concern ourselves with President TAYLOR'S article, and that as a curiosity rather than for the purpose of argument. The Mormon question of to-day, he declares, is "whether a small and unscrupulous minority for private ends and personal aggrandizement shall prevail upon the Government of this nation to destroy every vestige of Republican liberty in Utah." This refers to an impression very general outside of Utah that a great deal of the Gentile agitation in that Territory has for its ultimate object the fat possessions of the saints.

President TAYLOR rests his defense of the legality of polygamy on the absoluteness of squatter sovereignty; that as the Constitution does not prohibit the institution in the States, it cannot be prohibited by act of Congress in the Territories, which are *embryo* States. This is not good law, for the Supreme Court has decided that Congress has the same legislative control over the Territories that a State has over the counties within its bounds. Chief Justices MARSHALL, TANEY and WAITE have held to this doctrine, in giving the judgment of the Court on questions in which it was involved; and it is therefore the settled law of the country so far as anything of that nature can be concluded. The constitutional objections of President TAYLOR to certain features of the Edmunds law may be well grounded, but the Supreme Court will determine. His account of the practical operations of the law from a Mormon standpoint is of greater interest. The Utah Commissions framed a test oath under the Edmunds law, disfranchising any man who would not swear that he had never simultaneously lived with more than one woman "in the marriage relation." President TAYLOR is very bitter on this oath, declares it a bill of attainder—an *ex post facto* law, and these are the strong constitutional points he makes. He says:

> The *roue*, the libertine, the strumpet, the brothel-keeper, the adulterer and adulteress could all vote; no matter how licentious a man or woman might be, all were screened and protected by this law. It was not enacted, as has been supposed, to punish licentiousness and debauchery, but was aimed expressly against those who were associated with more than one woman "in the marriage relation." All, indeed, had their franchise protected except the man who had now, or ever had had, more than one wife, or the woman who had ever been the wife of a polygamist, be she the first, second or other wife. For the Commissioners were such broad constructionists that they declared that no man or woman who ever had been a member of a family practicing plural marriage should be permitted to vote. This action was *ex post facto* in the extreme. It punished men and women without trial, by robbing them of the franchise for doing acts which, at the time when they were done, were not unlawful. It was, at the same time, a bill of attainder.

President TAYLOR avers the polygamists, men and women, did not attempt to nullify the law, "but quietly, peaceably and unitedly, without exception, bowed to the fiat of the Commission." They even aided in its enforcement, and this, he declares, disposes of Gov. MURRAY'S charge of nullification. The trouble was the voters who were not polygamists, voted precisely as the more advanced saints desired, and this made the Edmunds' law practically a dead letter. The interpolation in the test oath of the words "in the marriage relation" led to many curious incidents, one of which is related:

> A former Mayor of Salt Lake City, Mr. Feramorz Little, a very honorable gentleman and highly respected, came to this Territory many years ago, before there was any law of Congress against plural marriage, and espoused two wives. Subsequently, one of these wives died, then the other, and at the time that this incident occurred he had been for years without a wife. He had a son who was appointed registrar for a certain district in this city, and this son had the mortification of being compelled, under the ruling of the commission, to refuse his father permission to register, and consequently deprived him of the right to vote—a privilege which he had a perfect right to exercise, both because of the provision in the Constitution that no *ex post facto* law shall be made, and again by reason of the statute of limitations, which bars all action in any such cases after the expiration of three years. Soon after the refusal of the registrar to place his father's name on the registration list, a well-known keeper of a bagnio and her associates presented themselves, and the son had the humiliation of having to permit them to register. These courtesans afterward voted. Another case: A man came to the place of registration, and remarked to the officer that he supposed he could not register, as he had a wife and also kept a mistress. This man might be considered a very straightforward fellow to make so ready an acknowledgment, but I fail to see anything straightforward in such a crooked transaction as the breaking of the marriage vows and in in marital infidelity. But the officer knew what was in the oath better than did this man, and advised him to read it. He did so. When he came to the words, "in the marriage relation," he immediately said, "Yes, I see. I can go that," and was at once sworn and registered.

So it will be perceived that under the official construction of the law the most depraved, the vilest of mankind, can vote, can use the franchise and enjoy the benefits resulting therefrom, and that this portion of the United States is actually threatened with being governed by such an element.

To correct the "misapprehension with regard to our marriage institution," President TAYLOR says:

> None but the very best of our community—the virtuous, the honest, and upright—are permitted to take more than one wife. They must be recommended as worthy by their bishop, and by the President of the ward in which they reside. We are, of all people, the most strict in our ideas with regard to morality and virtue. If a man who is a member of our church commit adultery, fornication, or bigamy, he is at once cut off from the communion of the saints, and all fellowship in the church is withdrawn from him: for we regard those sins as among the most abominable of evils, the most heinous next to the shedding of innocent blood. There is not to-day a more virtuous community in the world, or one where female chastity is more highly regarded or more vigorously protected.

He repels the custom of confounding bigamy with the plural marriage of the Latter-Days Saints—"commonly miscalled polygamy"—and on this point says:

> There is in bigamy the essence of fraud which makes it the grievous crime that it is. A man contracts to marry a woman, until death does them part, and keep himself for her and her only. In violation of this covenant he unlawfully marries another, breaking his vows with the first, leading astray and ruining the second, and deceiving the minister or officer who performs the ceremony. In plural marriage there is no fraud, no deception, no breaking of the marriage contract. The parties who marry according to the rites of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints are united for time and eternity. They know that plural marriage is a doctrine of the Church, and accept the obligations of married life with that understanding. When a man thus circumstanced takes a second wife he breaks no vows, he deceives no one. All parties interested in the arrangement are acquainted with the facts, and both first and second wives understand the position they occupy toward their husband: that they are both his wives and he their husband, with hopes and affections reaching out into the next world, where they anticipate that their union will be eternal.
>
> In plural marriage a man is expected to provide for all wives and their children. We have no waifs and strays such as are found in the large cities of Christendom—the results of men breaking the laws of social purity. The children of our families do not gravitate to the poor house, for we have no such establishments in the Territory, and our poor are cared for by the bishops and by the members of our ladies' relief societies.
>
> We do not wish to complain, otherwise we might refer to some acts that have been to us very offensive. Houses of assignation, bagnios, gambling houses, drinking saloons and other disreputable establishments are not our institutions, but are importations. The efforts of the municipal authorities to suppress them have been defeated by the rulings of the Federal courts.

President TAYLOR touches on many other points bearing on the general subject; he cites the creed of his church to show "it is a religion and moreover a Christian religion," and that the church rule, superceding the civil courts, is merely applying the principle of voluntary arbitration to the affairs of life. He makes the strongest possible case for his side of the argument, but still it is a poor one, when the present and future evils inherent in the system are considered. Mormonism must go; but just how is a subject that is puzzling the wisest statesmen. The Edmunds law is a confessed failure. What next?

DODGING THE BLAME.

A doleful picture of the industrial condition of the country is drawn by the Pittsburgh *Times*. It is provoked thereto by the award of certain iron and steel contracts for American war vessels to foreign manufacturers. Here are a few specimen sentences:

> It is a humiliating spectacle to see the great iron and steel industries of this country crippled by Congress, and then trampled upon by the Secretary of the Navy, but perhaps this is the best plan to render free trade odious. * * *
>
> A walk through the manufacturing districts of the South Side will bring into view many cold and deserted furnaces and mills. The number of houses for sale and to let is greater than ever known before, and would be still larger if the workingmen had any place to go where they might earn sufficient to live in the decent manner to which they have been accustomed; but the blight of idleness is over all manufacturing places, great and small, and the prospects for the future are disheartening in the extreme.

And then comes this climax:

> He would be a flippant critic, indeed, who should charge a selfish political motive to one who laid this weighty responsibility at the doors of the Democracy. The injurious doctrine of Free Trade is a fanatical belief with that party, just as much as States' Rights ever was. They were given a modicum of power, and their first act was to "experiment" with the tariff. The prostration of business, poverty and strikes are the only visible effects of this alleged "reform" in tariff matters.

As the Free Trade Democracy, so called, or any other kind of Democracy, has not added to or taken away a line of Tariff legislation in the last quarter of a century, and as the subject has been under the sole and exclusive control of the Republican party in all that time, it seems to us a little bit of common sense would easily locate the responsibility for the terrible conditions of capital and labor pictured by the *Times* as now existing; although we guess capital gets all the food, shelter and clothing it requires, however it may be with labor.

For over twenty years the Tariff has been determined by the extreme Protection school of the Republican party. It has got pretty much all it asked, and its demands have been in no wise modest. And lo! the results are such as the *Times* pictures. Capital idle, labor unemployed, wages going down, "cold and deserted furnaces and mills," "workingmen unable to live in a decent manner," and "future prospects disheartening in the extreme."

There has been no Free Trade to produce this state of affairs. We have never had Free Trade for that matter, and don't believe we ever will. The disasters seem to come as the fruitage of twenty years of excessive and unreasonable Protection, or else it comes as a special dispensation of Providence.

Labor and capital are not now suffering from foreign, but from home competition. It is the testimony of leading manufacturers, that the excessive and unnatural profits, possible under the Tariff laws, have stimulated production until it is in excess of the normal demand of the country. Hence overproduction, ruinous home competition, idle mills, unemployed labor, and reduced wages. Free Trade is no more respensible for these conditions than Mormon polygamy. The *Times* must not unload its Republican blundering and greed—a subsidy system that has overreached itself—on the Democratic party. The record is against it.

ABOUT O'DONNELL'S TRIAL.

General PRYOR'S statements, since his return home, make it tolerably clear the jury trial in O'DONNELL'S case was a farce, so far as giving the accused an equal chance with the jury. All the advantages were on the side of the Crown. Both before and after the trial, the Government withheld information as to the jurors, and the panel was composed exclusively of English and Scotch; there was not an Irishman on it. General PRYOR says, even with these disadvantages, there would have been a verdict of manslaughter, but for the declaration of the Judge, in reply to the jury's question, that there was not a particle of evidence looking either to manslaughter or self-defense, thus usurping the function of the jury as the sole judge of the facts. O'DONNELL'S action throughout the trial was decorous and dignified and his outburst after the sentence was due to the fact he was denied the privilege, always accorded, of saying why sentence of death should not be pronounced. General PRYOR'S explanation of this incident is as follows:

> O'Donnell intended to make an address, but he did not hear, nor did I hear, nor did others much nearer to the clerk hear, the question propounded to him as to whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. The Judge immediately proceeded to pass sentence. At its conclusion the warders approached Mr. O'Donnell and took hold of him on either side to remove him. He waved them off and said, "My Lord, may I not say something?" The Judge waved his hand this way (and General Pryor motioned in an impatient way, with the palm of his hand outward and his head averted), and said "No, no," and immediately the wardens seized him to carry him off. O'Donnell then supposed the design was to prevent his speaking and to have it appear that he was going to die meekly and mutely. Resolved to thwart this purpose, and meaning to show that he was unterrified and defiant, he fulminated the words as they were dragging him away.
>
> Do you remember just what the words were, General?
>
> Perfectly well—"Three cheers for old Ireland! Hurrah for the United States! To hell with the English Government and Crown!"
>
> He is reported as having used the latter expression toward the Queen.
>
> That is false; he did not utter the Queen's name.

A temperate speech from O'DONNELL before sentence, giving his account of the shooting of CAREY, and that it came from a quarrel, would possibly have had an influence on public opinion. But this was not what the Government wanted. In the interest of the race of informers, it was determined O'DONNELL should swing, and this purpose has been carried out.

General PRYOR refers with some feeling to the opposition of the English bench, bar and journals to his appearing in the case. There was no provision of law on the subject; it was mere usage, custom and tradition. He says:

> The English press was unanimous against my appearing, on the simple ground that I was an American. The matter was very widely discussed, the London *Times*, for instance, devoting one of it ponderous leaders to it.
>
> What were the arguments used?
>
> Diverse and contradictory. I believe that this question will have to be determined—whether all the courtesy and good will among the nations is to be on this side the Atlantic, or whether they are going to reciprocate the civility we show to their barristers.
>
> And the English barristers themselves, what position did they take?
>
> Utterly against my appearance. Not unanimously so, however, for I met two or three who were very much in favor of it.
>
> Is it against the law or the custom of this country for an English barrister to appear in court?
>
> On the contrary, English barristers appear in court here whenever they ask, without any question being raised.
>
> Have there been many such instances?
>
> Why, of course. For instance, in the Emma Mine suit an English barrister, whose name escapes me, appeared with me, and I was told by another English barrister during O'Donnell's trial that at the very time when they refused to let me appear there there was an English barrister trying a case in one of the courts of New York.

It is not unlikely the mockery of the O'DONNELL trial, for as cool-headed a man as General PRYOR so characterizes it, will bear terrible fruit one of these days. The sympathy of the English masses, he says, were with O'DONNELL. They measured the man he killed; not the violation of law; while the feeling among Irishmen, he states, is indescribably intense.

WHY LOGAN IS HAPPY.

General LOGAN, according to the New York *Herald*, is in the lead as matters stand for the Chicago nomination next June. "Black Jack" is feeling his way cautiously, and his first step was to clear the track of what he regarded as the most serious obstacles to his nomination. We are told:

> General Grant was asked, so the story goes, whether he intended to be a candidate, and if not whether he would favor General Logan's pretensions, and he gave the pleasing assurance that he would not be a candidate, and that he thought well of Logan. Mr. Conkling was approached in the same way and gave similar satisfactory assurances. Finally Mr. Blaine was consulted, and his friends say, gave the most positive assurances that he would not under any circumstances accept the nomination and that General Logan would be entirely satisfactory to him.
>
> Naturally General Logan's friends regard him as next on the list, and they do not conceal their satisfaction that their candidate goes to Chicago with what they regard as the strongest possible backing—the combined influence of General Grant and Messrs. Blaine and Conkling.

Politicians are proverbially unstable, and General LOGAN should not pin his absolute faith to these glittering assurances. It is within the memory of man that the General himself blossomed in one brief night from a bitter, proslavery, secession Democrat of Egyptian Illinois to a loyal Republican of extreme ideas. On a question of mere Presidential availability, how much easier will it be for CONKLING, GRANT and BLAINE to flop. But the fact is we don't believe, individually or collectively, they have committed themselves to LOGAN'S boom. It is not their way; they may all be in the race when the time comes, and very few left to mourn for LOGAN.

TO BE SMOKED OUT.

The Free Trade, or otherwise "Tariff for revenue only" section of the Democratic party, seems disposed to get off its high horse, and do a little masquerading as incidental protectionists. Following Mr. CARLISLE'S excellent and temperate speech, after his election as Speaker, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* now declares no tariff can be levied, raising the necessary revenue, without protection. It also repudiates Free Trade and says it is for revenue reform, which means any thing and everything. But this is not the blessed doctrine of "Tariff for revedue only," by a large majority. It is something very like incidental protection. Mr. WATTERSON must not be allowed to dodge the issue he and his confederates have raised. Before the election of Speaker the *Courier-Journal* declared, "the Democratic party will make a Free Trade fight in 1884; Democrats who can't go it, had better pick up and get out." "The Democratic party," said the same newspaper, "except in the persons of imbeciles hardly worth mentioning, is not upon the fence: it is a Free Trade party, or it is nothing." Now this sort of talk is simmering down to revenue reform and the doctrine of "incidental protection," of which Mr. RANDALL was the representative in the Speakership contest. The New York *Sun* wants a square issue and no cheating, and says:

> What we demand is either that the reform of the tariff shall be so formulated by the Democrats who control the organization of the House, that the question of protection in opposition to non-protection shall be squarely, fully, unevasively, and uncompromisingly presented to be settled and disposed of in the Presidential election; or else that the Democrats who control the House, shall frankly and honestly abandon the doctrine of a tariff for revenue only, and proclaim that protection is necessary and justifiable, thus taking the issue out of the Presidential election altogether. Let us have the one or the other, according to their convictions, and with that the country will be content.
>
> What we object to, what we resist now and henceforth, is every form and degree of juggling, paltering, and humbugging with this subject. We will not have men masquerading as free traders when they are really protectionists; we will not have men continuing to shout for tariff reform on the principle of revenue only, and yet trying to put protection into their tariff on the sly. We are ready and anxious to see the positive and aggressive campaign, which has been announced so loudly, fought out and ended. We, too, are weary of the "great and everlasting bugbear of 'alarming capital' and 'alienating the business interests.'" It is time to be done with it.
>
> The first step on the road to a Tariff for revenue only, as we understand the Free Trade philosophers, is the establishment of the principle that customs taxation must be largely on articles of general consumption *not* produced in this country. In that case every cent of revenue goes into the treasury, and not a penny of it takes on the form of protection. It is "revenue only." To vindicate this mighty principle impose a tariff tax on tea and coffee that will raise twenty millions a year. This used to be a favorite idea with the free traders, but of late years they have been quiet on it. Such a tax will enable them to reduce the duties on iron, steel, glass, etc., to a purely revenue standard, and drive out of existence every American mill or factory engaged in the production of these great staples. The New York *Sun* puts this point with precison:
>
> Says the *Courier-Journal*: "Two hundred millions of tariff duties cannot be laid without protecting somebody, and those who get it are welcome to it to that extent." Nonsense! This is rank protectionism, the utterance of "a Democrat who is not a free trader;" or else it is a mere flourish of dialectics. A tariff for revenue only, honestly framed, cannot have any protection in it at all. Let us test this proposition. If you are really after "revenue only," you will begin by imposing a duty on tea and coffee. Nothing is more certain than that a vast revenue might be raised by such a duty without protecting anybody. Again, take iron and steel: the present rates of duty are strictly protective, because they prevent importation; but if you are after revenue only, you will cut them down to such an extent that foreign iron and steel can be brought in and a revenue can be derived from them. This, however, will end all protection on iron and steel; and it will also put an end to the iron and steel manufacture in the country.
>
> But why pursue the illustration further? A tariff for revenue only is the opposite of a tariff with incidental protection. All we ask is that the people shall not be deprived of the opportunity of deciding which they will have. The practices of the ordinary demagogue cannot be tolerated in this momentous crisis.

Let the Free Traders in Congress show their hands or hold their peace. If they insist on making the Presidential fight of next year on "a Tariff for revenue only," as a practical measure of legislation and not a bit of mischievous declamation, they should hasten in their bill. We know full well what the political consequences will be. It means Democratic defeat in every doubtful State of the North, without gaining a single elector from a Republican State. This is a pretty big price to pay for a bill certain to be defeated in the Senate or vetoed by the President. But then it will vindicate a "great principle." On the other hand, if such a measure is deemed impracticable and ruinous to the country and the party, let the Tariff abuses be lopped off or reformed, and the duties revised on the principle of incidental protection to American industry and labor. Make the issue square and direct, one way or the other.

GOVERNOR-ELECT HOADLY, of Ohio, on the subject of his inauguration, takes precisely the ground Governor PATTISON did a year ago, in opposition to a costly parade and big show. As to a military display, Judge HOADLY says:

> I am opposed to it on principle. To me it appears utterly undemocratic. There is no tenable reason why the civil Governor of a State should be inducted into office with military pomp. It may be admissible in the case of the President of the United States, but that is open to debate. To secure a military parade at a gubernatorial inauguration necessitates the ordering out of the military organizations at an inclement season of the year, to the detriment, perhaps, of both the health and business of the majority of the members. These organizations are made up alike of Democrats and Republicans. As good soldiers they must feel it their duty to obey orders, while, if their personal feelings were consulted, a large proportion of them would prefer not to participate, at least not to add military eclat to the triumph of a party with which some of them do not affiliate. At all events, they would no doubt prefer to be present as private citizens.

FARM AND WORKSHOP.

The foreign exports of the United States for the last fiscal year, showed a total of $804,000,000, and the balance of trade in our favor was $100,000,000 as against $26,000,000 the preceding year, showing a handsome gain.

It is when we look into the character of these $800,000,000 of exports we see the pre-eminence of agriculture as the chief element of our foreign commerce. This table tells the story:

Products of—	Value.	Per cent. of total.
Agriculture	$619,269,449	77.00
Manufactures	111,800,901	13.91
Mining (inc. mineral oils)	51,444,857	6.40
Forestry	9,976,143	1.24
The fisheries	6,276,378	.78
All other commodities	5,386,807	.67
Total		100.00

In 1850 the exports of agricultural products amounted to but $108,000,000, or not much in excess of one-sixth the exports of last year.

There is an increase of the exports of manufactures of $8,600,000 in 1883 compared with 1882. It is an important fact, that compared with the manufacturing product of the country by the census of 1880, the foreign exports of manufactures last year were but *two per cent.* of the total product. This shows how exclusively our manufactures depend on the home market, and how little they have to do with foreign markets. Agriculture supplies the home market as well, but has a large surplus for exportation.

By the census of 1880, the estimated value of all farm productions, sold, consumed, or on hand was $2,213,000,000, and the foreign exports last year amounted to about 28 per cent. of this aggregate.

The total value of the manufacturing products of the country by the census of 1880, was $5,369,000,000, and the foreign exports, as stated, not quite two per cent.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE Crown Prince of Germany had an interview with Pope LEO yesterday, lasting three-quarters of an hour.

THE loyal British people seem a good deal disturbed by threats to avenge the death of O'DONNELL, and unusual precautions have been adopted to protect officials and public buildings.

EX-SPEAKER RANDALL, writing to a friend in Connecticut, says: "Do not apprehend any legislative mistakes here; we shall all do our utmost to avoid them, and strive to put our party in trim for 1884."

DAKOTA has ratified its proposed State Constitution by 5,000 majority, which is a small margin to admit a State into the Union, on an irregularly framed organic law. But Dakota won't come in, just yet.

THE Superintendent of Public Buildings in New York declares there are only two theatres in the metropolis that can be considered in any sense safe. The most of them are perhaps for unwary countrymen.

THE Virginia Legislature has passed strong resolutions in favor of Mr. RANDALL'S policy of wiping out the internal revenue service and taxes, root and branch. We venture the prediction the Legislatures of all other Southern States will do the same, if the question comes before them.

THE Senate Tuesday elected the Republican caucus officers. General MCCOOK was chosen Secretary by a vote of 29 to 32, MAHONE and RIDDLEBERGER voting with the Republicans. The civil service talk that the Republicans would continue the present officers was oily gammon.

THE philanthropist, General O. O. HOWARD, of Freedman's Bank fame, crawls out of a very small hole as to his proposition army deserters should be branded with the letter "D." He says he merely intended they should be marked on some part of their body with indelible ink, which the examining surgeon could readily discover.

THE death of Congressman HASKELL, of Kansas, is a matter of regret. He was a young member, but had already pushed to the front; and what was remarkable, although a Representative from a State purely agricultural, was an advanced Protectionist. He did the work last winter that would naturally have fallen to Judge KELLEY, and incessant labor was the cause of his fatal illness.

THERE is nothing sentimental about Sweet William A. Wallace. He walked off with all of his extra session swag except $93 20.—*Gazette.*

This is another example of "enterprise." All the other papers noticing the matter report the Senator turned into the treasury $943 20 of his extra session pay. He drew salary only for the days he was in attendance, and that was just and right. It was COOPER played the grab game, after loud professions.

CONGRESSMAN FINERTY, of Chicago, ROSSA and other believers in dynamite politics, are entitled to some share of the responsibility for the execution of poor O'DONNELL. They boasted the killing of CAREY was the result of plotting on this side of the Atlantic, and challenged the English Government to execute its laws. This sorry stuff was reprinted in London, and in the natural order of things, created a feeling against O'DONNELL and indifference to his fate, which the mere killing of CAREY did not provoke. It is the misfortune of the Irish cause, that in some of its most critical stages it has been set back by the professional spouters on this side of the Atlantic who take precious good care to keep out of harm's way.

A TEMPERANCE scheme is proposed by Mr. J. D. RICE, of Philadelphia, which is at least unique. He proposes to make war on the liquor interest, not by prohibition nor by crusades, nor even by the eloquence of Mr. GOUGH and Mr. MURPHY, but by decreasing the number of licenses for the sale of liquor and putting them up at auction for premiums over and above the license fee, the net profits to accrue to the city treasury. He opposes any graded licenses. This plan we believe has been adopted in some European cities. It creates a monopoly as it were, but brings the traffic within strict regulation. It is not likely to be adopted in this country, although the high license system in some parts of the West brings the same results.

THE vote upon Senator BUTLER'S resolution proposing an amendment to the Fifteenth Amendment will be interesting. It restores the word "nativity" before the words "race, color, or previous condition of servitude." This word was stricken out when the amendment was pending upon the motion of Senator ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, because in that rotten borough the elective franchise is restricted to the native born. A property qualification is demanded for the foreign born voter that defranchises two-thirds of them. In a population of males over twenty-one, of 75,000 but 28,000 is the aggregate vote of the State. And this system of Know-Nothingism, which in fact is older than Know-Nothingism and formerly applied to the native born also, finds a defender in Senator ANTHONY, whom his party associates are about to place in the line of the Presidential succession.

THE Virginia Legislature has passed through both branches, by an almost unanimous vote, a joint resolution declaring that the people of Virginia have accepted the act of February, 1882, known as the "Riddleberger bill," as the ultimate settlement of the debt of the State: that "it is their unalterable purpose that that settlement shall be final, and any expectation that any other basis will ever be made or tolerated by the people of Virginia is absolutely illusory and hopeless." The State's creditors are thereupon advised to come forward and fund their bonds and claims against the Commonwealth under the provisions of the Riddleberger act, and the Governor is requested to communicate by proclamation the substance of the above resolution to holders of bonds and claims. The Riddleberger bill scales the debt down from $39,000,000 to $21,000,000. Under stress of her political difficulties Virginia seems at length to have committed herself to this adjustment.

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IMMIGRATION—CASH VALUE.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* of yesterday gives the immigration statistics for all the ports and districts of the United States for eleven months of this year compared with those for the same period in the three previous years, as follows:

1880	563,391
1881	672,197
1882	686,676
1883	536,430

This is for eleven months. The estimate for the present month will swell the aggregate immigration of the year to 560,000.

The *Journal of Commerce*, which views and measures and weighs everything in a money scale, as its specialty in journalism requires it to do, makes this estimate of the cash value of this 560,000 ready made addition to our population: "This is a large and valuable accession to the available wealth of the country. Taking them into account simply at the money cost of their production, reckoning them at their average age, and they are worth at least two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. An accession of over two hundred millions of outside cash capital would not be nearly as valuable an acquisition to the wealth of the United States as these living products thus brought annually to our shores." This, to most readers, will appear an extraordinary statement; yet we have no doubt that the *Journal of Commerce* can demonstrate that it is a mathematical certainty, figured from a commercial standpoint.

IMMIGRANTS from the East are arriving daily in St. Louis in strong force on the way to Texas and other southwestern and western points. Extra coaches for their accommodation have to be attached to almost all the regular trains. The general passenger agents say that they never knew of such brisk movement of settlers, and that Texas is largely the centre of attraction.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

REPRESENTATIVE HEWITT has a live lord as his guest in Washington. Lord Vernon is the visitor's name. He owns many acres in England, the noted Haddon Hall being a part of his estate.

GENERAL W. J. REESE, of Lancaster, Ohio, who instituted the first Masonic lodge west of the Alleghenies, died on Monday. He was a brother-in-law of General and Senator Sherman.

A BENEVOLENT LOOKING old man obtained the signatures of Illinois farmers to petitions asking the Legislature to tax church property the same as other property, and transferred them to promissory notes.

MR. BENNETT, the owner of the New York *Herald*, is said by persons who have seen him in Paris lately to have become "prematurely old. His hair is turning gray and he is as slow and precise is movement as an old man."

A. B. NORTON, editor, of Dallas, Texas, attracts attention in Washington because of his long white locks and beard of silver. When Clay ran for the Presidency he swore never to cut his hair or shave until his Harry of the West should become master of the White House.

MANY of the Prussian officers have for a long time been learning Russian, and what is called the Railroad Regiment is now studying it. Their knowledge of French was found very convenient in 1870-72, and one never knows when a language may come in usefully.

M. BECHAMP terminated a recent lecture in Paris by saying that if the thousandth part of the sum expended for warlike purposes were devoted to rendering towns and cities healthy, legions of lives would be saved and riches and strength thus multiplied beyond calculation.

BARON RUPERTSWOOD, the richest man in Australia, is worth $200,000,000. His father, Mr. Clarke, went to New South Wales with a few thousand pounds and bought land where the city of Melbourne afterward was built. The little ball of gold increased in size like the traditional snowball.

CORBELL, an employment agent at Montreal, sent one thousand men to Lake Superior to work on the Canadian Pacific road. They have since made their way back, with complaints of ill-usage. One of the number sent a bullet through the brain of the agent as he sat at a hotel window.

NOTICES have been served on the tenants of the Marquis of Waterford's Wicklow estates demanding an increase of rent, in some cases amounting to 30 per cent. The tenants will take the cases into the Land Court. The Marquis, since his hunting was interrupted, has ceased to reside in Ireland.

AN expert (in a London will case) lately stated that pencil marks rubbed out revive when the texture of the paper returns to its normal condition. The existence of these marks proved most embarrassing in the case in question. The Boston fire, too, proved that pencil writing was more enduring than ink.

ON July 30, 1733, at the Bunch of Grapes Tavern, Boston, assembled the first Grand Master, Henry Price, and his associates, and under warrant of Lord Montague organized the first Grand Lodge of Masons in America. The Bunch of Grapes was a famous hostlery during the greater part of the eighteenth century.

INDIANAPOLIS has taken an independent census. Desiring to secure the National Conventions she employed statisticians to show that her forty-nine hotels can shelter and feed 13,975 persons, and her boarding houses and private residences as many more; and that her business men will invest $55,000 in a hall to seat 10,000 persons.

ALBERT JAY JONES, of Providence, who has lived long in Italy, proposes to give to the Government of the United States Monte Baldrine, an estate of fifteen acres in the suburbs of Rome. The building is beautifully situated and contains more than fifty rooms. It is valued at about $40,000. It is proposed to establish an American Academy of the Fine Arts in Rome.

EL MAHDI, an Austrian missionary says, is about forty years old, tall and of a coppery-red complexion. An emissary sent to interview him some time ago found the Mahdi at Abba, surrounded by 500 or 600 followers, all of them naked, with iron chain belts round their waists and with broad drawn swords in their hands. The Mahdi occupied a raised seat in their midst and in his right hand he held a prophet's staff.

A LECTURER on the growth of the Episcopal Church in America says it was not until 1835 that the church struck root and became an institution. Just prior to this, an important event in the history of the church transpired, in the consecration of four Bishops, all remarkable men—Dr. Doane to New Jersey, Dr. Smith to Kentucky (its first diocesan Bishop), Dr. McIlvain to Ohio, and Dr. Hopkins to Vermont—each stamping his own mind upon the American Church, and each having done much to change the character of the Episcopal Church in America.

ARTHUR IN OHIO.

Drift of Public Feeling as to His Possible Candidacy Next Year.

A Cleveland letter to the New York *Times* says:

> There would be danger for Ohio in October were President Arthur nominated as the standard-bearer of the Republican party in the coming convention at Chicago. Without going into the causes that led to this condition, it is enough to recognize that it exists. Whatever tribute may be given to his personal qualities, or whatever praise may be stowed upon the quietness and safety of his administration of public affairs, there is not foundation in either upon which can be built hopes of safety in the verdict of the polls. Ohio can be carried next year only by a strong candidate, an unshaken platform, and the ablest management. The nomination by the Democrats of Judge Hoadly or Henry B. Payne for either place on their national ticket would move that party to exertions and expenditures that would try the Republican strength and mettle as they have not been tried for years. Arthur cannot stand the test to which the head of the Republican ticket would be subjected. There would be no rallying cry in the mention of his name. The things that led to the murder of Garfield would be remembered in such form that they could not be removed even by the manly course of the Vice President from the moment the fatal shot was fired. There would be no inspiration, no heart, and no sentiment in the work done for him, and without these a Republican campaign in Ohio means little. These are plain truths, and are best said now. Those who deny them have learned their lessons from the politicians rather than from the people. There is significance in the fact that the Democrats in Ohio had rather see Arthur nominated than almost any man who could be named."

O'DONNELL'S EXECUTION.

Incidents Before, During and After the Hanging.

Gen. Pryor's Views of the Trial and Charge of Judge Denman.

LONDON, December 17.—A few minutes before 8 o'clock this morning O'Donnell was removed from his cell to the large room of the prison, escorted by the Warden. In the large room were stationed Binns, the hangman, the Sheriffs and Undersheriffs, the Governor of the jail, the Rev. Mr. Duffield, Prison Chaplain, and the Newgate surgeon. The process of pinioning the prisoner's limbs was quickly performed by Binns, O'Donnell keeping a resolute silence and showing the utmost firmness, occasionally smiling in a half-abstracted manner. This work done, the procession moved to the court yard, where was the scaffold. O'Donnell declined any assistance from the Wardens in ascending the scaffold. Father Fleming was by his side and repeated the service of the Church for the dying and held the crucifix before O'Donnell's gaze. The prisoner took his place on the drop under the rope, the slack of which was held up over his head by a piece of thread.

DEATH QUICK AND EASY.

Binns appeared very calm, and quickly fitted the noose around O'Donnell's neck. Carefully placing the knot under the left ear, he at once stepped back and pulled the fatal lever, and O'Donnell fell eight feet. The rope hardly quivered. According to the surgeon, death was instantaneous, there being scarcely any muscular movements in the hanging form. As the black flag was run up those within the prison could hear a hushed murmur from the multitude outside. The body hung one hour, when it was cut down and removed for proper legal inquest.

The usual inquest upon the body showed the face bore a calm expression. The head was quite loose from the trunk. The rope made a deep indentation in the neck.

Binns, the hangman, was good humoredly mobbed by the crowd on leaving Newgate prison. He afterwards drove away in a Government postal van to escape observation.

O'DONNELL'S BROTHER

occupied the doorway opposite the prison in view of the flagstaff, upon which his eyes rested, and was the object of the deepest interest and curiosity. The crowd pressed so closely upon him that the police had to intertere for his protection. When the black flag was hoisted, he removed his hat and remained for some moments, apparently praying, his features working painfully. He stayed in the same spot for some time after the execution. To people lingering around he said, in a hoarse voice: "My poor brother. He has died as bravely as man ever died." This was received with cries of "Yes." He then departed and the crowd dispersed.

The Press Association denies the Central News' story that the police had information that a body of Invincibles had sailed from New York in the steamer Assyrian Monarch to attempt the rescue of O'Donnell or to avenge his death. The search of the steamer to-day was in accordance with the regular practice of the police upon the arrival of any steamer.

FAILURE TO TRACE THE JURY.

Friends of O'Donnell continued their efforts to obtain a meeting of the jurymen who convicted him until late Saturday night, when eight of them had been found. It was impossible to trace the other four, and friends of the condemned man were compelled to abandon the search. Five of the jurymen were anxious to have a meeting of the jury.

The hanging of O'Donnell was a surprise to his compatriots in New York, who somehow thought England would listen to the voice of the United States and commute the sentence.

GEN. PRYOR'S VIEWS.

NEW YORK, December 17.—General Roger A. Pryor, the American counsel for O'Donnell, arrived home yesterday on the steamer Germanic.

"Was the defense hampered by the prosecution?" he was asked.

"No. In presenting our side of the case we were working on the belief that there was no premeditation. We had witnesses, some from America, to show that O'Donnell was not sent to assassinate Carey; that he did not know that Carey was on the ship until the day before the shot was fired, and so on, but the prosecution conceded all that. In fact, I must say frankly that every thing went on as well as we could expect until after the case was given to the jury, and they, after retiring, came back for further instructions. Their question showed that they were favorably disposed toward the prisoner. They wanted to know whether evidence showing that Carey carried a pistol and had drawn it at the time of the killing would alter the verdict. Judge Denman, in a solemn and frightful voice said: 'Yes, gentlemen, but where is the evidence? There is no evidence. It is an idle tale.' I do not remember the exact language. I remember its import and the tone of voice. That answer was wholly against English law. If any American Judge should make such a statement to a jury he would be impeached for it. After that reply I lost all hope. It convicted O'Donnell."

"What was done about the respite?"

"I went to see Mr. Lowell to get him to intercede for a respite. He wanted to prepare papers showing that the Judge erred in his last instructions to the jury. We wanted to get affidavits of jurors showing the influence of those instructions. I must decline to say what passed in that interview with Mr. Lowell. I got the impression, I may say, that he would apply if his Government sent him permission to do so. What I say must not be constructed for or against Mr. Lowell.

"Did you see any Irishmen among the spectators in the court room?"

"Yes, one; O'Donnell's brother. He sat between two detectives just below the Judge. There were a few women present. The spectators were in sympathy with the prisoner. They applauded Mr. Russell's closing speech. The summing up of the prosecution fell very cold. In the streets there were plenty of Irish. They cheered. You should have heard it when I came out. It was not me they cheered. It was America. You can have no idea how the Irish people there look to America."

"How were you treated by the people out of court."

The General produced a stout blackthorn shillalah.

"It's from Cork," he said. "They wanted to dine me there and in London and in Dublin. I had to decline."

THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN.

NEW YORK, December 17.—When asked if she was present at the shooting of Carey by O'Donnell, the handsome young woman who arrived to-day with Miss Ellen Ford said: "Yes, the story told by O'Donnell is true. I corroborate it in every particular. Carey suspected O'Donnell knew him, and he drew his revolver. O'Donnell, as quick as a flash, drew his weapon and fired three shots. Young Carey picked up his father's revolver."

The girl's friends refused to allow her to say anything at present about her relations with O'Donnell, and refused to disclose her proper name. She has relatives in this country, and will stay with them for a while. Miss Ford said:

"We are considering the advisability of making public this young person's connection with the tragedy. I cannot say anything now, I shall not tell you her name, nor shall I say anything at present about her.

"In Ireland I saw nothing but persecution and misery, and O'Donnell's trial, which I witnessed, was a farce. There was plenty of English law, but no justice. General Pryor bore with the greatest meekness the insults he was subjected to.

"I distributed $11,000 to the families of the men who suffered from the Phœnix Park tragedy. From the cable dispatches to this country we were led to believe that the families of the men were coarse, brutal and ignorant. I was surprised to find them all well educated respectable people. The Government hounds them, and makes their lives miserable. Detectives constantly shadow young Brady, the brother of Joe Brady, who was hanged for the murder of Lord Cavendish. There is no law or justice in Ireland for the Irish."

POOLE'S LAST MOMENTS.

DUBLIN, December 18.—Joseph Poole was hanged for the murder of John Kenny within the walls of Richmond prison, at 8:05 o'clock this morning. Last night the sentries guarding the prison were doubled and an adequate force was kept in reserve in case of emergency. Before six o'clock this morning a few knots of men and women gathered outside the jail walls. Later their number increased until quite a crowd had assembled, women being largely in the majority. Groups gathered around, some of whom denounced the murdered man and eulogized the one who was about to die.

PREPARING FOR DEATH.

Poole slept at intervals last night, and arose about 6 A. M., when he had a light breakfast. He then busied himself with devotions, reading from the "Key of Heaven" and the "Lives of the Saints," and praying whenever he laid his book aside. After a short time he appeared refreshed and in fairly good spirits. He then proceeded with two attendants to the chapel, which is situated about the centre of the prison and close to the cell which he had just quitted. At the chapel he was met by Father Donegan, and the two knelt and prayed. The last sacrament was administered to the condemned man. A few minutes later at a signal by the Chief Warder Father Donegan led the doomed man to the corridor outside, where Jones, an executioner from Belfast, fixed the straps pinioning his arms.

PROCESSION TO THE SCAFFOLD.

The procession then formed and consisted of Mr. James Campbell, the sub Sheriff, Mr. Henry Philpotts, Governor of the prison, Mr. Clegg, the Deputy Governor, Dr. Bruce and several warders. Father Donegan walked on one side of Poole and a Warder on the other side, the hangman, Jones, just in front. Twenty paces brought them to the yard, where the scaffold stood, the noose thrown over the beam. As Poole walked the few yards to his place of death, in the dim light he appeared to more advantage than when seen in the dock, with his short, but firm, well knit figure grim and erect, and his manly countenance pale but determined on the scaffold.

THE LAST SAD SCENE.

The hangman guided him directly under the beam, and placing the noose in position moved rapidly to the lever, and an instant later the bolt was drawn, the victim disappeared and the rope jerked and shot violently, indicating that a terrible struggle was going on below the trap. In a few seconds all was quiet, indicating that Poole was dead. The crowd outside then gave vent to a wailing cry. The men mumbled prayers and the women crossed themselves again and again.

The murder of John Kenny took place in Seville Place, Dublin, on the morning of July 4, 1882. He was killed because he was suspected of giving information concerning the Phœnix Park murderers.

THE CONGRESS AT ROME.

ROME, December 19.—In bidding farewell to the American Bishops yesterday the Pope discussed the results of the labors of the Congress. He laid stress upon the need of higher education for the clergy and improvement of the relations of priests and Bishops in America. He dismissed the Bishops with his blessing and presented them with a fine portrait of himself.

The *Capitan Fracassa* (new paper) asserts that the German Crown Prince has manifested great sympathy with the elevated language of the Pope upon the question of religion and morality. The Prince has offered no reply, and it is not believed negotiations were opened. The *La Liberta* trusts that the significance given the visit by the *Moniteur De Rome* (Papal organ) will be disavowed in Berlin.

MISSIONARIES ATTACKED.

LONDON, December 19.—Great excitement prevailed at Canton on the arrival of Messrs. Henry and White, the American missionaries, with a native Christian preacher from Shekloong, sixty miles east of Canton. They report a riot in that town, in which chapels were destroyed and many worshippers seriously injured. The native preacher was severely hurt. A Catholic priest has since arrived under military escort. The Canton Nihilists are causing excitement by circulating rumors that quantities of powder are concealed in the Catholic cathedral, and they threaten to blow the edifice to pieces. It is a splendid building and an eyesore to the Chinese. The militia alone preserve order.

BERNHARDT ON HER MUSCLE.

PARIS, December 19.—"Sarah Barnum," a satirical biography of Sarah Bernhardt, by her former friend, Marie Colombier, caused a duel between friends of the women and a scandalous quarrel between the actress and author. Sarah, incensed at being described as a "she Barnum," asked the police to seize the book. The police replied she must redress in the civil tribunal. Sarah, with her son proceeded on Tuesday to Colombier's residence and struck her in the face with a riding whip. Colombier fled, pursued by Sarah, who smashed everything in her way. Meanwhile friends of the women indulged in a free fight in another part of the house. It is stated the affair will lead to a number of duels.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Reduced in Price.

Fine suits and overcoats for gentlemen, and pronounced the best bargains in the two cities.

Suits worth $32 selling at $24.
Suits worth $30 selling at $22.
Suits worth $28 selling at $20.
Suits worth $25 selling at $18.
Suits worth $20 selling at $15.
Suits worth $15 selling at $11.
Overcoats worth $30 selling at $22.
Overcoats worth $25 selling at $20.
Overcoats worth $20 selling at $15.
Overcoats worth $16 selling at $12.
Overcoats worth $14 selling at $10.

These goods, if not made to order, are equally as well made, and finished as custom made garments, being made under the personal supervision of experts, by first-class tailors in our employ, every garment receiving the same attention as though it was being made to order. They are greatly superior in make, fit and general appearance to the frail sort of clothing made in eastern factories without reference to stability. We solicit your inspection of these goods, knowing that they are what we claim them to be, and that we can save you money in your purchases for the holidays.

STRASSBURGER & JOSEPH,
161 Federal street, Allegheny City.
Two doors to William Semple's

CARLISLE'S COMMITTEES.

They Will Not Be Announced Before Monday Next.

The Ways and Means, and How It Will Stand on the Tariff.

Ex-Speaker Keifer Relegated to the Category of Crushed Statesmen.

A Report Showing There is Very Little Disease Among Swine.

Some of the President's Nominations Confirmed by the Senate.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, December 19.—Speaker Carlisle is hard at work on his Committees, but encounters a good deal of trouble from the importunities of members and difficulty in sizing up the new members. It is now definitely understood that the Committees will not be announced before next Monday. The Ways and Means Committee is complete, and unless changed between now and Monday will stand as follows:

WM. R. MORRISON, Democrat, of Illinois.
FRANK H. HURD, Democrat, of Ohio.
ABRAM S. HEWITT, Democrat, of New York.
GEORGE W. HERBERT, Democrat, of Alabama.
J. K. JONES, Democrat, of Arkansas.
J. C. S. BLACKBURN, Democrat of Kentucky.
R. Q. MILLS, Democrat, of Texas.
J. H. BLOUNT, Democrat, of Georgia.
WM. D. KELLEY, Republican, of Pennsylvania.
JOHN W. KEIFER, Republican, of Ohio.
JOHN A. KASSON, Republican, of Iowa.
FRANK HISCOCK, Republican, of New York.
W. A. RUSSELL, Republican, of Massachusetts.

Of the Democrats, all are anti-Protectionists, except possibly Hewitt, of New York; Herbert, of Alabama, and Blount, of Georgia, who are moderate on the question. Of the Republicans, all are radical Protectionists, except Kasson, of Iowa, who leans toward revenue reform.

WAYS AND MEANS ON THE TARIFF.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Enough is known of the complexion which is to rule the Ways and Means Committee to give unmistakable evidence that a tariff bill of some kind will be reported. It should not be accepted, because of this, that any bill can be passed, and the danger is that the presentation of a low tariff bill to the House may endanger the success of legislation upon subjects of the gravest importance to certain drooping industries.

On the Republican side of the House, all told, there are not a dozen members who favor tariff revision. On the Democratic side it is known there are forty, if not more, members who will oppose any tariff agitation at all. A concentration of these with the bulk of the Republicans will be sufficient to hold the balance of power. The plan, although not formulated as to details, of the opponents of tariff revision will be to antagonize the bill with one to abolish the national tax system. This proposition would be held to be germane to a tariff bill, and would bring about a locking of horns. Meanwhile, between the two fires the important bill to extend the bonded period on distilled spirits would be crucified.

There is so much new material in the House which is anxious to display hidden talent that it is with difficulty buncombe and wild schemes are sat down upon. The leaders—especially Randall, Holman and others—are anxious that the public business be so dispatched that the final adjournment shall take place not later than the middle of June. In 1876, when the Democrats had control of the House of Representatives, the session was prolonged into August, and great damage therefrom was the result in the Presidential campaign which followed in the fall.

The purpose of the leading Democrats is to avoid a repetition of this. Holman, who will be second on the Appropriations Committee, says all the appropriation bills ought to be sent to the Senate not latter than the 10th of April, if the adjournment is to be by the 15th of June. If this be the policy of the majority it will simply be impossible to put a tariff bill through and have an early adjournment. The presentation of a tariff bill means a long and tedious debate. It means delay on appropriation bills and a long session.

There is better reason to believe there will be no tariff bill than that one will be passed. Under a suspension of the rules on some Monday when such a motion is permissible, the effort will be made, and it may succeed, to restore the wool tariff where it was a years ago. This because a great many Republicans know now what hurt them in Ohio. The zealous revenue reformers will have resolutions to make sweeping reductions in the entire customs list. They will get a record vote and be beaten; and this is about what will be the outcome of the session so far as the tariff is concerned.

FREE TRADE TENDENCIES.

(Cincinnati Gazette Special.)

Those who are near to Speaker Carlisle say that the following Representatives will be on the Ways and Means Committee—Morrison, of Illinois, Chairman; Hewitt, of New York; Hurd, of Ohio; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Jones, of Arkansas; Mills, of Texas; Kelley, of Pennsylvania; McKinley, of Ohio; Russell, of Massachusetts; Hiscock, of New York, and Kasson, of Iowa, with two undetermined vacancies to be filled by Democrats. The source from which this statement comes entitles it to much more than ordinary consideration. The two additional Democrats are not likely to change the tariff complexion of the committee.

If it may be assumed that the eleven members named will be on the committee, it is possible to form some opinion of Mr. Carlisle's policy. The committee indicated is a committee which certainly does not stand upon Mr. Randall's platform. Five members have been allotted to the Republicans, as five were given to the Democrats on this committee in the last House, but there was this difference, that two of the Democrats in the last House, Randall and Speer, were Protectionists. This arrangement contemplates continuing on the Ways and Means Committee all of the Republican members of the last committee who survived and are members of the present Congress—Kelley, Kasson, McKinley and Russell.

The views of the members of this committee, on tariff questions, with perhaps one exception, are well known.

Mr. Morrison is a very pronounced revenue reformer, and if there were no debt would be an absolute Free Trader. He has no patience with the incidental protection theory, but Mr. Morrison is rather more aggressive on the tariff in his incidental talks than he is in action, and he is first of all a party man. His friends predict that as Chairman of the committee he will pursue a much more conservative course than is supposed, although he did speak of Carlisle's speech as "too careful."

Mr. Hewitt's tariff views have been often defined. Very lately he has laid down his platform. He is very far from being a Free Trader.

Frank Hurd is put down for the committee, but it is said to be still an open question whether he will be given a place or Tucker, of Virginia. Tucker, for some reasons, prefers not to be on the Ways and Means Committee. He does not represent his State on tariff questions.

The protectionists have a strong hold in Virginia, and it is noticed that some of the Democratic Congressmen from that State differ very greatly from Mr. Tucker on this subject. For this reason it is said Mr. Tucker prefers to go to the Judiciary Committee. He can be made Chairman of it. Hurd, on the other hand, ardently wishes to be a member of the Ways and Means, where he can at least speak his mind in favor of the most thorough revenue reform. He has indicated his unwillingness to go to the Judiciary, as he prefers the more active issue of the Ways and Means Committee.

Blackburn is more aggressive in favor of tariff modification than Carlisle. Jones, of Arkansas, is a new man, and his views on the tariff question are not very generally known outside of Mr. Carlisle's private committee schedules. Mills, of Texas, is a most pronounced revenue reformer, belonging to the "hot-headed" class. If the issue were a practical one, he would favor absolute free trade, debt or no debt.

Of the five Republicans indicated for the committee, Kelley, McKinley and Russell are strong Protectionists, while Hiscock and Kasson have leanings towards revenue reform. The majority of the committee in any event will be disposed to favor a reform in the tariff.

THE SPEAKER'S DECISION.

[Associated Press.]

A number of friends of Speaker Carlisle, in private conference this morning, thought it best for the Speaker to defer appointing committees until Monday next. It was understood the committees could be named to-morrow, but by fixing the date for their announcement Monday the Speaker would have an opportunity to avoid minor errors that might be made by an earlier announcement. As a result of the conference it was decided that Morrison should announce in a resolution referring to the holiday recess that when the House assemble Monday no business will be transacted, but the list of committees will be read. As yet no authoritative statement as to the make-up of the committees can be made. Speculation, however, is freely indulged in by various members. The Ways and Means Committee, these members say, will of course be composed of men who entertain the same ideas as Mr. Carlisle on the tariff. Mr. Morrison is the acknowledged Chairman. Mr. Randall continues most prominently spoken of for the Chairmanship of the Appropriations Committee. The Speaker encountered some difficulty in determining the head of the Committee on Foreign Relations and of the Committee on Agriculture. It is generally believed Mr. Cox (N. Y.) will be made Chairman of the former, and Mr. Hatch (Mo.) of the latter. Mr. Carlisle, in an interview to-day, said the list of committees being sent out was for the most part merely speculative.

EX-SPEAKER KEIFER SNUBBED.

The Republican side of the House sat down on Keifer uncermoniously to-day in the Skinner case, showing that while they might give him a complimentary vote for Speaker they don't propose to be disgraced by his leadership on the floor. Keifer had offered a resolution to refer the case of Thomas G. Skinner, member-elect from the First North Carolina district, to the Elections Committee before Skinner had taken the oath, and spoke an hour in its support. He was fully answered by Scales, of North Carolina, but in addition such Republicans as Belford, Reed and Hiscock showed the fallacy of his position. After the debate he withdrew the resolution in order to allow the member to be sworn in, but gave notice that he would renew it in a modified form after Skinner had taken the oath. Hiscock came in with such a resolution as Keifer had outlined. The ex-Speaker protested, claimed priority and insisted on his rights. On the vote which he demanded just two members stood up with him. One was the fresh young man Calkins, while the identity of the other could not be discovered. The other Republicans stood by Hiscock. It was a fearful snub, and would have been keenly felt by a man of any sensibilities, but nothing disturbs Mr. Keifer.

CIVEL SERVICE SHAM.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WASHINGTON, December 18.—There every indication that Pennsylvania will ecelve just treatment at the hands of Speaker Carlisle and his chief adviser, Col. Morrison, in the make-up of the House Committees. Mr. Randall is booked for the Chairmanship of the Appropriations, and there seems to be no doubt that ex-Governor Curtin will be placed at the head of the important Committee on Naval Affairs, which corresponds in the House to Don Cameron's Senate Committee. This will be a fitting retribution to the Senate for having tried to degrade the war Governor in the last Congress through his tool, Keifer.

OTHERS TAKEN CARE OF.

It is also understood that such leading Democratic members of the delegation as Muchler, Ermentrout, Hopkins, Boyle and Elliott will be put in good places. It must be said for Carlisle that he has tried assiduously to find out the calibre, qualification and special fitness of members, and both he and Morrison have shown evidence of a broad and liberate policy, removed from petty resentments or the desire to punish their opponents.

BAD OUTLOOK FOR JOBS.

With Randall at the head of the Appropriations and Holman second, the committee will be iron-clad for economy, and with Curtin as Chairman of the Naval Committee it will be a cold day for Roach, Chandler and Company. Randolph Tucker, a fine lawyer and former Attorney General of Virginia, will head the Judiciary, and Blackburn will probably have the Chairmanship of the new Committee on Rivers and Harbors, which will probably have charge of the improvement of the Mississippi.

NECESSITY FOR WISE ACTION.

So far as is known of the complexion of the committees it could not be improved. Should the action of the Ways and Means be wise and moderate in formulating a tariff bill, the Democratic party will be able to present a solid front to the enemy in next year's contest.

GELSTON REFUSED A PARDON.

Mrs. Clarence B. Gelston, who has been here for the past week seeking a pardon for her husband, who was sent to the penitentiary for peculation while employed as a letter carrier, returned home to-night, having failed in her mission. The case was referred by the Attorney General to District Attorney Stone, who reported adversely to the pardon, and it will probably not be granted. The Postmaster General had recommended the pardon, but it is thought the protest of the District Attorney will prevail.

HOUSE PATRONAGE.

There is great dissatisfaction on the part of certain members of Congress over the manner in which the House patronage has been distributed. The disaffected ones held a meeting two or three days ago and expressed their disgust. It was resolved to have an investigation, and it is understood that immediately after the holiday recess a resolution will be introduced in the House to inquire into the manner in which the distribution was made.

CIVIL SERVICE SHAME.

The Senate to-day, in the face of all the lofty pretensions of the Republican party to civil service reform, made a clean sweep of all the old and capable elective officers, even down to Chaplain, and the heads of the subordinates will at once begin to fly. A clean sweep of the whole list will be made, down to and including the pages, as rapidly as the changes can be made.

A PLACE FOR DELANEY.

It is stated that John C. Delaney, will be transferred from his post at Harrisburg, which Gov. Pattison stripped of its perquisites, to the Senate library here, to succeed Peter J. Pierce, who for the past six years has so acceptably acted as Librarian.

PHILADELPHIA PENSION AGENCY.

The fight for the Pension Agency at Philadelphia goes on. Senator Mitchell called on the President to-day and urged the reappointment of Gen. Sickel. He said that the people demanded Sickel's retention. During the twelve years he had held the place there had been no complaints against the management of the office. Mitchell urged Sickel's appointment on behalf of the Independents. Quay has asked for the appointment of John Vanderslice, while Leeds, Rowand and Bingham are for A. Wilson Norris. Kelly, O'Neil and Harmer, of the Philadelphia delegation, are for Sickel.

ANTI-ARTHUR COMBINATION.

(New York Herald Special.)

The Republican Presidential situation at this time is very singular. Mr. Arthur was nominated in 1880 as the "machine" candidate. He was the favorite of General Grant in the interest of the then Senator Conkling, and was so fiercely hated by the anti-Conkling Republicans all over the country that his nomination for the Vice Presidency almost produced a mutiny. A number of furious Republicans were quieted only by the reflections that General Garfield was a young and vigorous man, and that the Vice President had not even a remote chance of the succession.

That was in the summer of 1880, less than three years and a half ago. To-day the machine leaders in the party have almost as strong a dislike of President Arthur as the other set had when he was nominated. So strong is this antipathy that General Grant is openly quoted in preferring even Mr. Blaine to Mr. Arthur, and as to Mr. Conkling, he does not conceal his dislike of the President, with whom he has for some time ceased to be on even terms of acquaintanceship. General Grant, Mr. Conkling and Mr. Blaine are said by their several friends to be united in their approval of the candidacy of General Logan, and Logan is thus the machine and anti administration candidate.

The contest between the Grant-Blaine-Logan combination and the administration represents, in point of fact, a struggle between the old and more or less used up party leaders, who aim to regain control, and the more conservative part of the party, which is well satisfied with Mr. Arthur's prudent and adventureless administration, sees that he has given and is giving great satisfaction to the country, and is pleased to see that the eternal and disgusting political squabbles which disfigured and disgraced the administrations of Grant, Hayes and Garfield have ceased under Mr. Arthur.

MORTALITY IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, December 18.—The list of changes that have already taken place in the membership of the Forty-eighth House of Representatives is extraordinary in extent, if not unprecedented. First, in November, 1882, came the death of Mr. A. S. Herron, of Louisiana, who has been succeeded by Mr. E. T. Lewis; next, that of Mr. J. T. Updegraff, of Ohio, whom Mr. J. D. Taylor succeeded; then Mr. J. E. Kenna, of West Virginia, resigned, and Mr. C. P. Snyder was chosen in his stead; soon after came the death of Mr. T. H. Herndon, of Alabama, whose successor is Mr. J. T. Jones; then followed, within four days of each other, the deaths of Mr. W. R. Pool, of North Carolina, whose successor, Mr. T. G. Skinner, presented his certificate of election yesterday, and Mr. M. E. Cutts, of Iowa, in whose place Mr. J. C. Cook has already been sworn in; while last September came the resignation of Mr. John Paul, of Virginia, and now the list is further increased by the death of Mr. D. C. Haskell, of Kansas. Here are eight changes, and six of them caused by death, in a House which only came together a fortnight ago. So many casualities at so early a date in the history of a Congress are certainly rare, and perhaps unexampled.

DISEASES AMONG SWINE.

WASHINGTON, December 19.—Mr. Curtis, member of the commission appointed by the President to investigate diseases among swine, has returned from the West and submitted a report to Commissioner Loring. Mr. Curtis visited all the great packing houses in Chicago and examined the condition of hogs on the farms. He reports there is a great deal less disease among Western swine than is reported. So far as feeding is concerned, he is satisfied it is conducted in a manner conducive to the health of the animals, and declares there is absolutely no foundation for the reports circulated to the effect hogs are fed on offal from slaughter-houses and farms. Mr. Curtis expresses the opinion that two inspectors at each packing-house would be sufficient to thoroughly inspect all the pork for the foreign and domestic markets. The report states Western people were found extremely anxious for the adoption of an efficient system of inspection of pork, so they, as as well as the foreign market, may be protected against trichinae and similar diseases. Therefore, they are willing to co-operate heartily with every attempt made by the Government to give American pork a good reputation, based upon thoroughly good quality. It is suggested by Commissioner Loring that Western hogs might be improved by the infusion of new blood of good quality, as close "in-and-in-breeding," pursued for many years, especially in the case of the Poland-china hogs, tended to increase the production of fat and somewhat enervate the constitution of the animal.

PITTSBUGH COLLEGE OF SHORT-HAND,

Germania Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Devoted to the science of Brakigraphy. Send for descriptive circular to John T. Porter, Germania Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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I studied Brakigraphy under Mr. Porter's tuition for about six months. On a test I was able to write 150 words per minute. Its simplicity, its one style of writing and its lack of word signs make it easy to learn. A. E. B. ANDERSON,
Corresponding Stenographer for the Elba Iron & Bolt Co., Limited, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I studied Brakigraphy a little over five months. At the expiration I could write 130 words per minute. As a profession, I think short-hand writing ranks highest among those selected by women, and would recommend it to all who have yet a choice to make. Brakigraphy is, I think, the best system of short-hand extant, and is at the same time the most scientific, shortest and easiest to comprehend.
MISS MARY E. DAVIS,
Stenographer for Census Bureau, Pittsburgh, Pa. de22-2tw

JUDGE WHITE ARRAIGNED.

J. D. Ramsey, Esq., Charges Him With Obstructing Justice in the Scott Case.

Indictment Alleged Changed and Confession Extorted by Misrepresentation.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

HARRISBURG, December 18.—During the sessions of the Board of Pardons to-day, among the cases presented was that of George W. Scott, Allegheny county, charged with several offense and sentenced to four years in the Western Penitentiary. J. D. Ramsey, a Republican lawyer of Pittsburgh, appeared for the defendant and in the course of his remarks severely criticized the action of Judge White, of Allegheny, Pa. In support of his plea for clemency, he held that the prisoner was innocent of one charge, and that he had been also sentenced on another charge, of which he was found not guilty. He claimed that he (Ramsey) had been appointed by Judge White to defend the prisoner, but before the trial came off the Judge remarked that Scott was a bad man and ought to be convicted.

Throughout the entire case, he claims, the Judge showed his bias, and though he (Ramsey) made a motion for a new trial after conviction, and had appeared three times in order to argue it, yet he was not given the opportunity. When he went away on a subsequent day the Judge ordered the prisoner in and sentenced him without disposing of the motion. He spoke to the Judge about it, but that gentleman claimed that no motion for a new trial had been made. At the same time, Mr. Ramsey states, it was on record, and when he went to look it up on the Thursday following the sentence, he found the words "motion overruled" had been attached. He says he is willing to make oath that the ink with which the words were written was not yet dry. He held that no action was taken on the motion for a new trial by Judge White until after the sentence had been imposed.

Mr. Ramsey went on to state that he would have taken the case to the Supreme Court, but it was almost an impracticable proceeding in Allegheny county. They had no stenographer, and the charge of the Court could not be properly secured. He added that a stenographer would not be of much value anyhow, as in one instance his notes of a charge had been completely changed by Judge White from what he had really said.

"When was this case?" asked Attorney General Cassidy.

"In 1882," replied Mr. Ramsey.

"There has been a Senate in session since that time," continued the Attorney General, "and plenty of remedy there for such conduct of a Judge."

The attorney continued in his argument, when he was asked if he received a statement from Judge White.

"I did not," was his reply. "We are not on speaking terms. I only wish he had written a letter. It would at once have shown his bias in the case."

By some additional questioning it was ascertained that Mr. Ramsey had vigorously opposed White, who is also a Republican, for Judge, and since then the enmity has existed.

"Yet he appointed you counsel in the case," said the Attorney General. "Why was that?"

"Simply because he knew the man was poor, and I would get nothing for the case. He will find, however, when I take hold of a thing I go to the end of it. I am ready to say that Judge White was biased in this case."

Mr. Ramsey, continuing, pulled one of the indictments from his pocket against Scott, and showed where the wording on it had been erased from a plea of not guilty to one of guilty of larceny, while the record of court showed the reverse. He claimed on the strength of this change in the indictment of Scott the remission of two of the four years of his sentence. He also stated that on one of the charges a confession was extorted by misrepresentation.

W. D. Moore, of Allegheny, who was present, was surprised at this, and after a careful examination of the indictment pronounced it one of the most atrocious acts he ever saw. He, as well as Mr. Ramsey, did not place the offense upon any court official, but held it must have been done by an outsider.

Throughout the presentation of the Scott case there was much interest manifested by the few present, and it was greatly increased in view of the fact that previous to Mr. Ramsey's statement Mr. Moore had just finished hauling Judge Kirkpatrick over the coals for sentencing a prisoner whom Judge White had virtually let go.

Heaven Save Us.

(Boston Post.)

Colonel W. P. Canaday, of North Carolina, the newly elected Sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate, defeating Col. Hooker, of Vermont, almost five to one, is an ex-Confederate soldier; a real live specimen of those terrible, bloodthirsty rebels; a man who loved and admired Johnson, Lee and Jackson; and even Jeff Davis; in fact, Heaven save the mark, he used to hate us Yankees with a bitter hatred, and some years ago would have hung and quartered every mother's son of us if he could have had the chance. It strikes the Rutland *Herald* as something new in the Republican party when an ex-Confederate, backed by John A. Logan, is preferred to a gallant Union soldier, backed by George F. Edmunds.

"Papa, what made you go to war?"
Said Jennie, climbing from a chair,
Upon my lap, "what did you for?"
"Papa," she urged, why did you go?"
"My child," I said, "I do not know."

The Western Railroad Sluggers.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The five corporations that are massing their forces for a railroad war in the West have resources that are almost governmental. Their combined mileage is 15,806 miles; their stocks and bonds foot up $737,000,000. They collect every year in freights and fares the enormous revenue of $101,000,000. They control the most important highways, with but two or three exceptions, of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah and Wyoming. The result of their conflict will be that wherever their influence extends there will be almost as many different rates as there are merchants to receive goods or shippers to send out produce. There will be lower rates, but they will be so unfairly given out that the discriminations and the inequalities will more than offset the advantage to the community at large of the gain in cheapness.

"ROUGH ON CORNS," for Corns, Warts Bunions. 15c.

The entire business portion of the town of Medford, Minnesota, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning.

NATIONAL DEMOCRACY.

Gossip About Place and Time for the Convention.

WASHINGTON, December 19.—The Democratic Senators and Representatives are beginning to anticipate the meeting of the National Committee, which is to be in this city on the 22d of February. Representative Cobb, of Indiana, thinks St. Louis will get the Democratic Convention. His reason for thinking this selection would be made was because the Democratic party looked to the West and South for its success.

Senator Slater, of Oregon, thinks the National Democratic Convention will be held either in Cincinnati or Chicago. He believes that Oregon will go Democratic next year. He says the changes of political sentiment during the past year or two are favorable to the Democrats, though the immigration to the State perhaps weighs somewhat against them. The Senator believes the Oregon Democrats will be united and harmonious next year.

The next National Democratic Convention will comprise 802 delegates, instead of 738, as heretofore. The increase results from the enlargement of the House of Representatives. Two delegates are allowed from each Congressional district, and four at large from each State, to represent the Senatorial votes. So that it will require 402 votes to nominate, instead of 370, as hitherto.

Some of the Democratic leaders are advising that the Convention next year be held in August, on the ground that the canvass will thus be shortened, reducing the labor, without in any way operating against the party's chances. It is claimed that just as effective work can be done in two months as in four. So far as this proposition has been discussed it does not seem to meet with much favor. August weather, it is represented, is too warm for convention labors, and September would be too late. Therefore, it is probable that the committee will follow precedents, and fix the time two or three weeks later than the Republican Convention.

It is already apparent that there will be a sharp struggle between competing cities for the privilege of holding the Convention. Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Saratoga are actively in the field and Baltimore is talked of by some. The meeting of the committee will bring together many of the most distinguished and influential Democratic leaders, and it is probable that there will be conferences among them looking to an agreement upon a definite party policy.

BURGLARY AND ARSON.

Dastardly Attempt of Three Masked Men to Burn Their Victim.

MAPLE RAPIDS, MICH., December 19.—S. P. Creasingie, of Clinton county, a banker and influential citizen, was, on Monday morning, the victim of three masked men, who robbed and chloroformed him and then fired his elegant residence. Mr. Creasingie, at the time was alone, his wife being absent in California on a visit.

On Sunday evening he went to his bank and drew $2,100, which he intended to take to St. Johns early on Monday morning. The money, with his gold watch and his revolver, was deposited beneath his pillow. About half-past one o'clock on Monday morning he was awakened by the peculiar action of chloroform, and while semi unconscious, and unable to shake off its effects he still remembers seeing three masked men at his bedside. Immediately after making this discovery he sank into unconsciousness, and thinks it was half an hour afterward when he again recovered partial consciousness.

Smoke filled his room, and the cracking of fierce flames below and in the hallway outside of his door filled him with terror. He knew the house was on fire, but the effect of the drug was still upon him, and he felt for a few moments spellbound. By great effort he recovered the use of his limbs, and after groping about for the package of money and his watch, only to find that the robbers had taken them, escaped through a window. It was a cold winter morning, and when half strangled, he found himself on the ground, his voice came back and he cried aloud for aid. The burning house had already aroused the neighborhood and they hastened to afford the relief he desired.

It was but a few minutes after Mr. Creasingie's escape when a terrific explosion occurred in the room beneath his bedchamber, and the dwelling, which was of brick, was practically razed to the ground. The ruins continued to burn until not a vestige of anything combustible remained.

The fire and the explosion lead inevitably to the conclusion that the object of the thieves was to murder Mr. Creasingie and thus conceal the evidence of their crime. The house contained several hundred dollars in plate and it is naturally believed that the burglars secured it together with other valuables.

Mr. Creasingie says that when he was awakened by the men in his chamber he was unable to speak or move, but his mental faculties were for a moment keen, and he plainly recognized one of the burglars despite the fact that he was masked. He thinks if it had not been for his awakening the men would have departed after securing the plunder without attempting his murder. The name of the suspected man has been confided to the Sheriff, and officers are on his track, stimulated by $1,000 reward offered by Mr. Creasingie.

RELIGION IN A WILL.

An Estate Lost by the Intended Beneficiary Joining the Jesuits.

BALTIMOR

A LAWYER'S STORY.

I am a lawyer, and the adventure I am about to relate befell me some eight or nine years ago. I was struggling hard then to make my way in the world, and gain a good position in my profession.

I had a case intrusted to me which promised to be full of difficulties. I did not doubt of ultimate success, but the matter was so hedged in by technical embarrassments and nice points of law that my whole time and attention were occupied with it.

Some details of this business necessitated my taking a journey to the North, and late one cold December afternoon I alighted at the station of a moderate-sized town in Yorkshire. Clowford was not my destination, but as the train service ceased there, I had no choice but to seek some other mode of conveyance to Blockstone, the village far which I was bound. But to meet with one, I found, was much more difficult than I had anticipated.

Blockstone, I was informed, was a small and isolated village, the way to which was across a bleak barren moor.

I was told that I was too late to go then, for a fall of snow was imminent, and to be caught on the moors in a snow-storm was a risk too dangerous to be lightly incurred. The next morning I could have both a man and a vehicle to take me whithersoever I might wish.

I listened to these objections with impatience. I had much work on hand, and was anxious to return to London, and I quickly decided that I could not afford the delay. At length, after a good deal of solicitation and persuasion on my part, and a considerable expenditure of argument and protestation on his, mine host of the "George Inn" reluctantly agreed to let me a have a horse. The good man eased his conscience by repeated warnings and entreaties to defer my journey; but I was strong of limb and stout of heart, and, being furnished with explicit directions as to the route, I set out, mine host and hostess standing at the inn door and witnessing my departure with many dismal shakings of the head and doleful prognostications.

My horse was a steady-going sort of an animal, and I jogged along comfortably enough. The lights of Clowford soon disappeared, and before long I found myself on the moors. The wind was piercingly keen and cold, and I buttoned my coat more tightly, and turned up the collar as a protection against it. Twilight had fallen before I left the town, but the stars were twinkling brightly, the way was clear, and I congratulated myself on my recent display of resolution.

Musing on my errand and its probable results, and all the possibilities and contingencies attached thereto, I let my horse pursue his course without much guidance from me.

We had gone, I suppose, about a third of the way, when I awoke to the fact that the darkness was momentarily deepening. I looked about for the cause, and found that the friendly stars had become invisibly by reason of a pall of lowering blackness which had overspread the sky. The wind, too, was increasing and blew in fierce, sudden gusts, and presently there came swirling against my cheek a few feathery flakes of snow.

"By jove, the old fellow was right!" I muttered, urging my horse to a gallop.

The snow came down faster and faster resting on the brim of my hat, clinging to my coat and covering my beard. Such personal discomfort was bad enough, but I was more concerned at observing that the ground was assuming a bewildering uniformity of whiteness. If the remembrance of the cosy parlor and blazing fire I had left behind at the "George" made me repent of my temerity for one moment, I dismissed the reflection the next and kept my eyes employed in searching for landmarks. I had to look out for a sign-post, which, as yet, I had not perceived; but the swift silent downfall of the snow prevented me from seeing far in advance. I kept up my spirits by humming the refrain of some jovial German drinking song that I had heard when a student at Heidelberg, keeping meanwhile a sharp lookout for the sign-post which was so long in making its appearance.

Suddenly my horse stumbled and fell, pitching me head-foremost into a snow-drift. Beyond a passing giddiness, I was none the worse for the tumble, but the horse, I found, was mortally hurt. What was to be done now? My position was decidedly an unpleasant one—alone in the middle of a wide unsheltered heath, with no habitation that I was aware of nearer than the town I had left or the village to which I was journeying.

Well, it would never do to stand still. I must be moving one way or another, though my hopes of reaching my destination that night grew faint indeed. The attainment of a shelter from the bitter inclemency of the weather was just then my chief desire. I heartily wished that I had had a pistol with me, so that I might have put the poor suffering brute out of its misery; but I had not; so with great compunction I left it to its fate.

I walked till my legs ached and my hands grew numbed and insensible to all felling. The many stories I had read or heard respecting benighted travellers being lost in the snow or falling asleep, to wake on earth no more, recurred to me with unpleasant vividness. At last I espied a faint gleem at some distance on my left.

I made my way quickly to the welcome light, which I found, on approaching, proceeded from the window of a long rambling building.

The place had a desolate, forlorn appearance. I did not stop, however, to make a close inspection, but knocked at the door with my almost frozen knuckles.

The light was moved, and a women's voice said.

"Is that you, father?"

"No," I answered, "I am a stranger. I have been overtaken by the storm, and beg you to give me shelter for the night."

"I am sorry," was the startling reply; "but it is impossible!"

"Impossible!" I repeated, with an impatient kick at the door. "My good woman, you cannot know what you are saying. Why, it is certain death to me to refuse to admit me?"

Some low indistinct words were the only answer my outburst received.

"For Heaven's sake," I cried, returning to the attack, "let me in till morning! I want neither food nor drink, only a roof to protect me from the weather."

There was the rattling of a chain, the door was thrown open, and a woman, with her head muffled in a shawl.

"I must apologize," I said, as courteously as my chattering teeth would allow, "for my unceremonious request. But you see for yourself what sort of a night it is."

"Yes, I see," she returned slowly; then reluctantly—"You had better come in."

I did not stay for a more gracious invitation, but, shaking myself free from the snow which had collected on my outer garments, followed her over the threshold. No sooner was I inside than she shut the door, fastened the chain and slipped a great rusty bolt, and, going to the window, put up a shutter before it.

Then she turned to me and said, in low, hurried tones:

"I will give you the shelter you ask; but it will be but a poor and comfortless one, for my father and—and others will be home presently, and they must not find you here. You see that trap-door," she continued, pointing to one in the rude raftered ceiling—"it leads to a loft. There you will be safe. I will give you a wrap or two, and, at the worst, it is better than being out of doors on such a dreadful night as this. But you must not in any way betray your presence, and in the morning wait till I let you know it is safe to descend."

"You may rely upon my prudence and carefulness," I returned earnestly.

She accepted my assurance without remark; then, pointing to the fire, she said:

"Sit down now and warm yourself. You must be nearly perished with the cold."

I obeyed gladly, and, as I stretched out my hands to the ruddy blaze, I gazed about me curiously. I was in a large low kitchen, the walls smoke-stained, and the floor composed of uneven red bricks. The furniture was of the barest and scantiest—a massive oak table, three or four chairs—and there were a few cooking utensils.

My protectress had disappeared; but she speedily returned, bearing a plateful of bread and meat and a tumbler containing a small quantity of brandy. To the spirit she added some boiling water from a kettle which depended from a hook in the huge cavernous chimney, and then set both the food and the brandy on the table beside me.

"You must need it," she said, when I would have refused the refreshment. "Take it at once; there is not much time to spare," and she cast an anxious glance towards the door.

She had laid aside the shawl which had hitherto shaded her face, and, as I made a hasty clearance of the comestibles with which she had supplied me, I regarded her furtively. She was but a slender slip of a girl, not more than nineteen or twenty, with fair hair simply braided, a thin colorless face, dark eyebrows and large dark eyes. There was an air of dignity and refinement about her, and I marveled greatly how she came to be in her present situation. During my repast she was evidently ill at ease, listening and starting at the slightest noise, and it was with ill-concealed relief that she saw me rise from my seat.

After I had mounted into my retreat, she handed me up a pillow and a couple of rugs, repeating her injunction as to the need of caution.

When I closed the trap-door, I found myself in almost total darkness. Apparently the loft was extensive, but empty. The storm continued with unabated fury, and the nipping wind found its way in between the loose tiles, frequently accompanied by a plentiful sprinkling of snow. Altogether it was a dreary, gruesome place. I was better off undoubtedly than I should have been out on the lonely moor; nevertheless it was by no means a pleasant or enviable position for a respectable hard-working lawyer. I wrapped the rugs around me, tucked the pillow under my head, and endeavored to make myself as comfortable as possible in the untoward circumstances.

I had begun to doze, when I was aroused by the noisy entrance of men into the room beneath. Amid the loud talking and boisterous laughter which ensued, I could now and again distinguish the girl's gentler accents. These presently ceased, and I imagined that she had retired to rest, for the laughter and conversation became more and more uproarious; there was a constant clinking of glasses, and the fumes of tobacco and spirits ascended to my hiding-place. By-and-by, however, I grew accustomed to these sounds and dropped off to sleep.

I was tired. I had perfect health and a clear concience, and I slept on till gray dawn was creeping through the many interstices in the pent roof above me. I listened intently; silence reigned below. I became impatient as the moments passed. Every hour was object to me, and, had I not been restained by my promise, I should have attempted a descent, let the consequences be what they might—danger appears so much less formidable in the morning than it does amid the sombre shades of night.

When the suspense had grown almost intolerable there was a gentle tap, twice repeated, at the trap-door. I immediately lifted it, and saw standing beneath me the young woman.

"Come down," she whispered.

In a few seconds I was standing beside her. The room was untenanted save by her; but traces of the previous night's orgies were discernible in broken pipes and empty glasses and bottles.

"Drink this," she said, giving me a cup of steaming coffee; "and then you must go directly. See—here is some bread and meat for you to eat on your way, and I will give you any directions you may need."

I drank the beverage as desired, almost scalding my throat in doing so; but it warmed me, and I felt the better for it.

"How did you sleep? Were you able to sleep ?" she inquired abruptly, and set down the empty cup, watching me intently as she asked the question.

"Sleep? Yes," I answered heartily; "I slept the whole night."

"And did not the noise here disturb you?"

"Not at all. I slept as profoundly as though I had been in my own bed at home."

Her eyes drooped, and she grew red and white by turns.

"And—and you did not care to listen to their conversation? It did not interest you, I suppose?"

Her agitation revealed her fears, and I hastened to assure her that I was too wearied to feel interest in anything but my own fatigue. Then I would have thanked her, but she interrupted me.

"No, no: it was the barest act of charity. I would have done more had I been able; but I could not. If you are grateful, show it by forgetting the whole occurrence; forget that you have ever been here, and, above all, for the love of Heaven, do not mention a word about it to a single person."

I kept my wonderment to myself, and gave the required promise.

"Now, go," she cried with feverish anxiety—"go, go! I am in terror while you in remain."

When I reached the corner of the house I turned round and saw her standing in the doorway gazing after me. She waved her hand, as though to hasten my movements, and I, setting my face in the direction she had pointed out, looked back no more.

The storm was at an end, the wind had sunk, and the sun presently rose, causing the crisp unspotted snow to sparkle with the brilliance of myriads of diamonds. I stepped out briskly and in due time and without further adventure arrived at my destination. There I transacted my business in a satisfactory manner, was driven back to Clowford in the afternoon, indemnified the landlord of the "George" for the loss of his horse, caught the up mail-train to town, and the following morning was hard at work again in London.

Two years slipped away: and, in the hurry and press of business—for I was rapidly raising in my profession—my adventure on the moors was almost forgotten.

One day, being in the neighborhood of one of our criminal courts, and wishing to see a celebrated Q. C. who would, I knew, be pleading there, I made my way into the court and waited patiently until I could have an interview with my friend.

A case of great public interest was being tired. A gang of bank-note forgers who had long escaped conviction had been captured, and their trial was then proceeding. While I waited, my attention was attracted by one of the spectators—a woman plainly dressed and closely veiled. She betrayed no emotion; but I could perceive that not a single detail or word of the evidence escaped her. It was evident that her interest in the case was far deeper and more personal than the morbid curiosity which had prompted the presence of many around her.

Yes, I was right. In the pale face, swollen with crying, in the dark eyes and fair hair, its smooth bands roughened and disheveled, I recognized the heroine of my adventure on the moors.

The recognition was not mutual, and she stared at me in indignant amazement. In a few words I explained who I was, and added that, in return for the kindness she had once rendered me, I had come to see whether I could not now be of service to her.

At this she burst into a passion of tears. I waited till her grief had somewhat subsided, and then by degrees drew from her her pitiful story. Supplemented by what I heard later on, it was as follows:

Something—I know not what—in her bearing touched a chord of memory within me. Surely I had seen her before! I pondered and reflected, but could not recollect when or where. Piqued at this freak of memory, when she left the court I quitted it also. She crossed the pavement and entered a cab that was waiting, and obeying a sudden impulse, and forgetful of the appointment with my learned friend, I hailed a hansom and desired the driver to keep in the wake of the other vehicle.

After a short drive the cabby stopped in a shabby second-rate street in the neighborhood of Holborn. Jumping out, I perceived the object of my pursuit ascending the steps of a house which, from the fact of a card inscribed with the words "Furnished Apartments to Let" being suspended in the parlor window, I concluded was a lodging-house.

Still obeying the impulse which had mastered me, I took a turn to the end of the street and back again, and then, knocking at the door, requested to see the lady who had just been admitted.

"Miss White, I s'pose you mean?" responded the servant.

I acquiesced in her supposition.

"Drawing room," was her laconic direction, with a jerk of the thumb towards the staircase.

When I reached the first floor I tapped at the door facing me. There was no response, but the sound of smothered weeping fell upon my ears. I rapped again more sharply. Still there was no answer. I opened the door softly and advanced into the room. A woman lay on the sofa, sobbing convulsively. The slight noise I had made aroused her. She sprang up, dashing a handkerchief across her eyes.

Her father was a man of good family and excellent education, but with an innate predilection for knavery. He was a gentleman by birth, but a rogue by inclination. He had a handsome person and an insinuating address, and he had married a pretty delicate girl, who had been devotedly attached to him. She died broken-hearted when her daughter was about ten years of age. Her love for her husband had never lessened, and on her death-bed she made the girl solemnly vow never to forsake her father, to stand by him in good or ill fortune, and by her influence to endeavor to wean him from his evil course. Nobly and faithfully had the girl kept her word. She had been ever at his side, unceasing but unsuccessful in her efforts to guide him towards the path of virtue.

He had been in hiding with his confederates when she gave me shelter, and her fears that night had been twofold. She had feared for me, lest I should be discovered; in which case I suspect—though she has never owned to so dread an anticipation—that my fate would have been decided in accordance with the pithy axiom that "dead men tell no tales." She had also feared that I might suspect who and what they were, and give information to the police. During the interview I gleaned further-more that she was now utterly friendless.

I returned to my chambers, meditating deeply, and the upshot of my cogitations was that on the following day I called upon an old friend, a lady on whose benevolence and liberal warm-heartedness I knew I could rely. She had an interview with Ellen White, and took the poor girl home with her, retaining her first as a visitor and afterwards as a salaried companion, though the relation between them soon grew to be almost that of mother and daughter.

White and his companions were sentenced to several years' penal servitude—sentences which the public at large considered they richly deserved.

I do not know when I first began to be haunted by the vision of a pale face lighted by large dark eyes and framed in a halo of golden hair. Nor do I know when I first found myself looking forward with pleasant anticipation to frequently recurring evenings spent in Mrs. Palmer's cosy drawing-room.

I was awakened to the truth by a few plainly spoken questions put by my old friend. Half an hour's serious, sober reflection and communion with my heart enabled me to answer them as frankly as they had been put. Yes, I did love Ellen White honestly and well, and her past history notwithstanding, I was truly anxious to make her my wife.

My wooing did not prosper, however. Ellen declined my proposal. She was a felon's daughter, she said, and union with her would disgrace me. On that one rock of objection she took her stand and neither my pleading nor Mrs. Palmer's persuasion could move her from it.

I would not despair; "*Nil desperandum*" had always been my motto and it remained so in this instance. I dropped the question of marriage for a while and returned to our former friendly relations. My patience had its reward in due time. Barely three years of his sentence had expired when George White died. I allowed a decent interval of mourning, then renewed my suit. Ellen's opposition had become weakened; a little judicious persuasion and the victory over her scruples was complete.

A few months later in a little quiet country church, we were married; and now no woman in England could be more beloved or respected than my dear wife Ellen.

BAYNE ON THE SITUATION.

He Thinks the Tariff Will be One of the Leading Issues Before Congress.

WASHINGTON, December 13.—Col. Tom Bayne being asked what he thought about the shape legislation was going to take this session replied:

"As well as I can make it out, the tariff is going to be one of the leading issues. Our side thinks, I may say, that so much is certain. That there is going to be an attack on the present tariff, almost from the first to the last article on the schedule, is evident. Just look at the number of bills about the tariff that are passing in."

"What, in your opinion, will be the upshot of it all."

"I think that is also very clear. The result will be the passage by the House of Representatives of a measure making a horizontal reduction. It will be something like the tariff of 1833. The resolution will say, for in-tance, that there shall be a reduction of three per cent. next year, and ten per cent. the year following. Whether the Senate will pass such a measure is, of course, a question that I would answer in the negative."

"Is there to be an abolition of the internal revenue?"

"Of course not, nor any material reduction of it. Take the tax on whisky, for instance. The Democrats who want tariff reform will not consent to the removal of that tax. Then there are the temperance men in the Republican party who will unite with them. This will make a combination that can not be overcome."

"What is to be the main feature of the session?"

"It will be political. Both sides are going to try to entrap each other in order to gain prestige and a record for 1884. There are going to be big political battles fought on the floor. The Democrats, too, are going to do a great deal of investigating."

WELLS' MAY-APPLE (Liver) PILLS. 10c. and 25c.

LORD SPENCER has been staying with Lord Drogheda in Kildare, and sixty extra police went to take care of him.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE," instant relief. 15c.

THE highest velocity that has been imparted to shot is given as 1,626 feet per second, being equal to a mile in 3.2 seconds. The velocity of the earth at the equator, due to rotation on its axle, is one thousand miles per hour, or a mile in 3.6 seconds; and thus, if a cannon ball were fired due west, and could maintain its initial velocity, it would beat the sun in its apparent journey around the earth.

MADE A NEW MAN OF HIM.

"Yes," said a gentleman, when talking to an acquaintance recently about a subject that was of great importance to him; "I was troubled for a long time with a combination of disorders that threatened to prove serious, but by a lucky stroke I procured a medicine that commenced at the root of the disease, and to-day I am as well as any man you can find in this shop."

The above conversation took place recently between Mr. George Karg, a machinist, employed by Messrs. Cooper & Jones, at 1138 Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., and a casual friend.

Continuing, Mr. K. said: "My disease started when I was quite a young lad by having weak kidneys. As I became older I used to drink a good deal of lager beer; this, in time, I found did not agree with me, it having a tendency to make my complaint worse.

"As my trouble began to increase I looked about for a cure. I applied to two different physicians, they both uniting in telling me the same thing, that my kidneys were affected to an alarming degree. Each in turn prescribed for me without giving any material aid. Finding, if I ever hoped to get any better, I must look elsewhere for a means of deliverance, upon inquiring thoroughly I found an article, Hunt's Remedy, that was much sought after and extensively used. I procured a bottle of a druggist in our neighborhood, Mr. Totten, 672 N. 10th St., and began using it. Finding it was doing me good almost from the first dose, I continued its use, and my troubles began to disappear.

"It is now six weeks since I began using it. In that time I have used just six bottles, and I solemnly proclaim, 'I feel like a new man.' My back is more solid than the 'trade dollar;' appetite is good; in fact, I am better every way.

"Previous to the use of this medicine, when urinating, I suffered somewhat from a prickly, scalding, burning sensation. I am happy to say I am rid of all this and much better than in years past. I can recommend Hunt's Remedy as a truly good medicine and one that should be in every household."

Mr. Joel Manu, of New Haven, Conn., writes, June 25, 1883: "I have been confined for ten or eleven months with painful diseases, and attribute my relief from pain to the use of Hunt's Remedy. After using one bottle, I was relieved of a long-continued pain in my back and hips; my digestion was much improved, and my strength returned, and I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all the afflicted."

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Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary, or professional—than any other work retailed in this country for $2 50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 00 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold Medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet*.

There is no member of society to whom this book will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut*.

Address the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully HEAL without an instance of failure. THYSELF

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SWAYNES PILLS important to the Sick! Symptoms indicate disease a continuance, days of sufferingperchance Death! Symptoms are, impure blood, costiveness, irregular appetite, headache, sour belching, soreness in back, breast and side, heart pains, giddiness, bad color to stools and urine, hot and cold sensations, yellow skin. "SWAYNE'S PILLS" cure by gently removing all corrupt matter, regulating and nourishing the system. 25 cents (in stamps) box of 30 pills; 5 boxes $1 00, at Druggists or by mail. Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WONDERFUL

BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

A quick, complete cure for CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, in male or female; Paralysis, Diabetes, GRAVEL, Difficulty of holding or passing Urine, Brick Dust, Turbid Urine deposits, Stinging, Smarting, Bright's Disease, Irritation, Inflammation, Pains in the Back and Thighs, Dragging Down, Ulcers, Tumors, &c.

The only remedy that has ever been devised for the successful treatment of ENLARGEMENT OF THE PROSTATE GLAND. Prescribed by Physicians and used in Hospitals. Please note that "Buchu-paiba" is not a "cure all," but strictly for Kidney, Bladder and Urinary affections.

CINCINNATI, May 31, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

SIR:—I have been having a serious time for 6 months now past with my kidneys, bladder and prostate gland; I was under treatment of my family physician for 3 months, and then saw your advertisement in the papers of "Buchu-paiba"; I commenced taking it, and have taken 11 bottles of it; my general health is good; am 56 years old; I had a serious time all winter, and my friends thought I was gone; since I have been about again I have had numerous inquiries from my acquaintances and from some strangers, and in all cases I have told them to get "Buchu-paiba," and know several gentlemen right in my neighborhood who say it has helped them wondrously. C. F. KENDALL.

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia, May 17, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

For 5 years, I have had, at times, blood in my water and burning pain when voiding urine; when walking or working for a half hour brings on bleeding; when I walk or ride on a rocky road, I have terrible pain; I have taken a doctor's medicine for 3 years without much benefit; I have taken many patent advertised remedies without effect; there is a sandy dust deposit from urine—sticks to chamber. I have used 8 bottles of "Buchu-paiba"; it did me more good than all the others; my age is 71 years; have been a strong, hearty man till this trouble came on me. I write to know if in any way I can get the "Buchu-paiba" cheaper, as the duty when imported into this country is 50 per cent.

Yours truly, JOHN ANDREW FRASER.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., June, 1883.

DR. E. S. WELLS.

I pass a sediment in urine and bloody chunks, and when I catch a slightest cold it is much worse; pain is so great at times I have to grab and hold the parts in an attempt to relieve myself; I am a great deal better since I began using "Buchu-paiba"; there is some little sediment yet, but not near so much, and scarcely any bloody lumps pass now. I tell all my friends formerly troubled as I was often but only little relief, having to draw it with instruments as often as 4 or 5 times in an hour—it almost killed me—now I can abuse using "Buchu-paiba," hold my urine an hour with comfort. My age is 51.

Yours truly, JOHN O. KING.

DR. E. S. WELLS. CHICAGO, Dec. 6, 1882.

After trying quite a number of physicians, and to no avail, I thought I would give your medicine a fair trial. I have been troubled with a constant dripping of urine, and suffering from prostatic irritation, after passing urine; the last doctor gave me an injection, which nearly stopped my urine altogether and did me injury, so I quit its use. Seeing your advertisement of "Buchu-paiba" I purchased 3 bottles. It has done me much good; all the symptoms have vanished, except a slight cripping yet at night, but I am a hundred-per cent. better than I have been in 5 years. Very respectfully yours,

C. H. COMODORE.

BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 18, '82.

MR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—In justice to "Buchu-paiba" I will say it certainly is a success as a remedy in urinary complaints, at least such as I have been troubled with, called Cystitis or Inflammation and irritation of the neck of the bladder; I have spent many dollars and much time in efforts to cure or even materially relieve myself of this annoying complaint; my druggist recommended me to try "Buchu-paiba;" I reluctantly did so, but am thankful that I did; I am completely rid of the trouble now, and shall ever speak well of "Buchu-paiba." Respectfully yours,

, Attorney-at-Law.

MR. RAINS, of Texas—71 years of age—has been treated for years for disease of the bladder, and given up as incurable; having irritation, inflammation, incontinence of urine, difficulty of passing the same, necessitating constant use of catheter, also enlargement of prostate and passage of blood and pus matter. This man is one of the many who have been treated all to no purpose, and finally given up as incurable, and as a last resort have tried PROF. CHAPIN'S "BUCHU-PAIBA," with what result you see below in his letter. He writes under date Dec. 9th.

"Enclosed find five dollars, please send the amount in "BUCHU-PAIBA." It is doing me a great deal of good.—DON'T DELAY SENDING IT, as I will be out before I can get it.

"H. A. RAINS, Rusk, Texas."

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 27, '78.

E. S. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—I must confess to a prejudice, as a rule, to Patent Medicines, but at the urgent request of Mr. Smith, of Smith & Bell, Druggists here, I have tried your medicine known as Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"; have been suffering for years with a chronic inflammation of the Bladder, which baffled doctors, yielding to no treatment or medicine. I must say I was surprised at the quick relief given me by "Buchu-paiba," and still further that I am apparently entirely cured. I can but thank you, and will aid what I can in making the virtues of this remarkable preparation known. Truly yours,

, Ex-Mayor, Newark, N. J.

GALVESTON, Tex., Feb. 16, '81.

DR. WELLS.

Dear Sir:—Have suffered many years with great pain and scalding in making water and a difficulty in passing the same, and there is a thick, stringy sediment in the urine; every cold I get aggravates the trouble. I have spent a deal of money with doctors and on medicines; saw your advertisement of Chapin's "Buchu-paiba" in the *Galveston News*; went and got one bottle; it has relieved me very much, and so I got 6 bottles for $5; am on the third bottle; it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have used; it acts like a charm in my case. T. P. LUCAS.

BUCHU-PAIBA Kidney and Urinary Cure BUCHU-PAIBA

JERSEY CITY, Feb. 1879.

[Personal interview.] "Caught cold Presidential election; out late; riding on wet seats; settled in my bladder; suffered ever since; been treated by local physicians, by best in New York and Brooklyn, to no purpose; tried every remedy could hear of; *Chapin's "Buchu-paiba"* is the one me more good than all; the only thing that has given relief; am now much better; the trouble is a spot not larger than a thumb-ball, a neck of bladder, which smarts, pains and stings, and some difficulty in passing urine." He afterwards said: "If I'm never cured, it makes my life tolerable, for which, if no more, I am thankful."

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A newspaper with 200,000 subscribers can get 1c. per line per 1,000 of circulation for its advertising space, or $5.00 per issue **more** than it costs to produce and mail the paper. With but 10,000 or 20,000 subscribers, its advertising revenues do not pay expenses. Only the papers with mammoth circulations make fortunes for their owners, **derived from advertising space.** For these and other reasons, we regard 100,000 subscribers as being of more financial benefit to a paper than the paper is to the subscribers. With 100,000 or 200,000 bona-fide subscribers, we make $100,000 to $200,000 a year clear profit from advertising, above cost of publishing. Without a large circulation, we would lose money. Therefore, to secure a very large circulation, and thus receive high rates and large profits from advertising space, this **only equitable** plan of conducting business is adopted.

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The stone is GUARANTEED to be no Alaska Diamond, Rhine Pebble, or other imitation, but a

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NERVOUS and Mental Diseases, caused by exhaustive studies, enervating employment, improper habits, &c., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acute and other skin imperfections; also bad effects of mercury and improper medicines, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing; inflammation, swelling, rheumatic and other painful symptoms, receive searching treatment-prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experience in these important diseases, preeminently fits him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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DR. LAKE is a member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada; also a graduate of two of the best Medical schools of Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and has had a long and successful experience of over twenty years in the treatment of Nervous and Chronic Diseases also Catarrh and all Throat and Lung Affections, without Mercury, nauseous or hurtful drugs.

No fee is required until cured, from respectable parties. Old Ulcers, Constitutional Blood taint, where the Blood is poisoned, causing Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth and Throat, pains in the Head, Back, Breast, Sides and Bones, and all diseases of the Skin, Blood, Glands, Liver, Stomach and Kidneys are thoroughly cured.

Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men Suffering from nervous debility, face pimples, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency, dizziness, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, all rendering life miserable and unhappy, are cured in half the time, and at half the expense (when others have failed.) As mere adventurers have undertaken to build up a business in this city upon our reputation, we would respectfully inform the public generally that the Old Dr. Williams' dispensary is still in the same place, 298 Penn avenue. Address Dr. S. R. LAKE, 298 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., as he will always be found at the office. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call for examination or write. Office hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

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A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address,

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

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A SPEEDY CURE WARRANTED—For all private, chronic, urinary, skin and blood diseases, and all such complaints as are brought about by indiscretion or excesses; also female diseases. No mercury used. No cure no pay. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Call or address Doctors R. & S., Office, 108 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa. Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash cures in 2 to 4 days.

oct14-d&Wly

DR. BELL'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU cures all Secret, Urinary, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Irritation, Gravel, etc. $1. As an injection use Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash; cures in from 2-4 days. For sale at Dr. Steinhauser's Pharmacy, 408, Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh. myl6-d&Wly

FOR SALE.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE—The undersigned will offer at public sale in the village of Clinton, Findlev township, Allegheny county, Pa, on January 15, 1884, at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp, the following described property, to wit: One farm of 103 acres, frame house, frame barn, stable and other outbuildings, good orchard, one farm of 86 acres, frame barn, log house and other outbuildings; also good orchard, one farm of 57¼ acres, no improvements. This property lays adjoining and will be sold all in one piece or separate to suit purchasers. Also one farm of 23 acres, frame barn and log house. Also one small farm of 5 acres, well of good water, wagon shed and good orchard of fruit; also at the same time and place three houses and lots in the village of Clinton with all necessary outbuildings. The property of George F. Hite, deceased. This property is rich soil, well watered, lays on the line of the Shoustown, Clinton & Frankford railroad and within three miles of the station on Mentour railroad, and within one mile of a station on the proposed Baltimore, Pittsburgh & Chicago railroad. Churches, schools, steam and saw mill just at hand. Abundance of coal very convenient. Terms of sale, one-third cash on the last day of March, 1884, balance in one and two years with interest, secured by bond and mortgage. For any information call

NEW YORK GOSSIP.

The Interior Workings of Some of Our Noted Daily Papers,

And the Eccentricities of Some of Our Solid Old Capitalists.

The Reigning Stage Beauties and Their Worshipful Dude Followers.

(Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.)

NEW YORK, December 13—Do some men strike you as having been materially changed in physique after maturity? Carl Schurz looks that way to me. The caricature which you have seen of him may be accepted as a good portrait. He has the tall, slim figure, the small face retired into comparative obscurity by his eye-glasses, and the expression of constant perplexity, shown in those pictures in the comic papers. As I saw him hastening down Broadway, yesterday, an instantaneous photograph would have substantially reproduced the familiar drawing of his eccentric person. But it seemed to me that the noted journalist and ex-Secretary of the Interior had been at twenty much shorter and thicker; that something had since elongated and flattened him that possibly his body had grown grotesque by trying to shape itself to his radicalism of mind. Schurz is one of the

READILY RECOGNIZED PUBLIC MEN

who walk our streets. People turn to look twice at him. They do not make fun of him, nor do I. He has just done a thing which would entitle a still less comely man to sober admiration. He has retired from the editorship of the *Evening Post*, although the position was pecuniarily profitable to him, simple because his sentiments were overborne by his partners. The *Post* was the late William Cullen Bryant's establishment, and until after his death it was in sense the embodiment of solid conservatism and labored respectability. He left it as an inheritance to Park Godwin, his son-in-law, who sold two-thirds to Horace White, formerly of the Chicago *Tribune*, and Schurz, of the St. Louis *Westlische Post*. I am unable to say whether or not Henry Villard, the ex-journalist and present millionaire railroad operator, provided any of the capital. At all events, a great deal of money was requisite for the purchase; and the investment involved a high regard for capital as well as an actual pile of it. Godwin is an habitual presider at New York meetings and dinners when moneyed men are congregated; White has been also an adherent to the policy of maintaining the *Post* as the representative of wealth in journalism; and Schurz has been the minority member of the firm who wished to write against the encroachments of capital. He published articles that were imbued with socialism, agnosticism, and the spirit of

GERMAN FREEDOM, OR LOOSENESS,

of thought. During the strike of the telegraphers, the editorial page of the *Post* presented odd contradictions in opinion, some of the expressions being for the workers, and others equally strong for the employers. This was, to expert observers, sufficient evidence that discord was in the office, and the conclusion was drawn that Schurz would have to go. He has now gone.

Sudden changes of principle won't do in newspapers that hold any reputation for stability of character. The *Post* has been considerably injured in prosperity by Schurz, notwithstanding the improved quality of reading matter which he put into it. There are advertisers who are satisfied if their outlay secures just the kind and amount of publicity which they calculate on, but there are others who let their sentimental biases enter into the matter; and so the *Post* has lost considerably in income, though I suppose it has gained a little in circulation. Another evening newspaper, the *Graphic*, has similarly had its treasury struck a harder blow by a new manager. He changed its politics with a suddenness and completeness that gave offense to all who were of its previous way of thinking, and the effect upon its business, notwithstanding the fact that its pages never before contained so much of literary excellence or popular entertainment, has been so startling to the stockholders that proceedings have been instituted for a receivership.

THE SOLID OLD CAPITALISTS,

of the kind whom the *Post* has been offending by its lapse from heavy sedateness, are sometimes capable of levity on their own account. Nathaniel P. Bailey is one of them. He is old, portly, wealthy, and of the approved Knickerbocker descent. Stuyvesant Fish is another representative of this class of New Yorkers. The Rev. Dr. Vermilye is a third, and he is further distinguished as being the preacher in our most fashionable Dutch Reformed church. And yet these three men figured this week in a comic procession. Mr. Bailey wore a big three cornered cocked hat, in the fashion of New Amsterdam in the last century, and around his neck hung some curious regalia. Mr. Fish carried a long mace, and two clay pipes were crossed on his breast. Dr. Vermilye bore a weather-cock in his clerical hand. Thus voluntarily absurd, these dignified men led the St. Nicholas Society's two hundred members to their annual dinner. A costumed buglar, in imitation of the ancient Van Twiller, blew a trumpet, and servants in the livery of old Knickerbocker days were numerous. The fooling had a climax, after dinner, in the introduction of the weather-cock hat, which I have mentioned. It once ornamented the first Dutch church in this city, and was subsequently presented to the Society by Washington Irving. Once a year, on these festive and farcical occasions, it is formally placed with its beak towards New England, to signify Knickerbocker disapproval of the Yankees. President Bailey performed this ceremony in the midst of crowing by the members. The spectacle of gray haired and usually decorous heavy-weights of society flapping their arms against their well fed sides, in mimicry of roosters, and omitting yells as much like crows as their vocal abilities would permit, was far funnier than anything commonly done on the stage by professional merry-makers.

THE DEVOTION OF THE DUDES AND THEIR IDOLS.

Peculiar and competitive efforts are being made, just now, by two actresses, to gain not the laughter but the admiration of spectators. Pauline Hall is a youthful beauty. She is a refutation of the sweeping charge that girls look better on the stage than off. She has long been a sweet figurant in comic opera. The dudes dote on her. She is at present the *Venus* in a current production of "Orpheus and Eurydice." From the crown of her head to the beginning of her skirts, she is lovely after the manner of the most polite and approachable belle that Fifth avenue could set forth. It is all modern and unclassical, but distinctly ladylike. But the drapery is sufficiently mythological. She suggests a figure from the Gesnola collection, with the right body set on the wrong legs, so incongruous are the two sections. The rest of the scantly costumed girls seem appropriate enough in their attire, but the demure and gentle Pauline bewitches by the depreciatory manner in which she shows herself.

"It must take a great deal of persuasion to get some of these girls to wear such costumes," I remarked to a man who knew about it.

He looked quizzically at me, until he saw that I wasn't joking.

"Rest your mind easy on one thing," he said; "the actresses who appear in tights like it. Those who would be ashamed don't put them on. No manager that I have ever heard of has had any difficulty in getting wearers for anything that the authorities would allow. By the way, there's a funny rivalry between Miss Hall and Billie Barlow, the girl who is playing *Mercury*. Billie is an English burlesquer, and mighty pretty, as you can see for yourself; but she is of the ordinary, dashy sort. She knew very well how strong Hall was with the dudes, and a few rehearsals convinced her that against such a *Venus* the *Mercury* of the piece, unless aided by extraneous circumstances, wouldn't have a ghost of a show for catching the front rows. Hall was to have possession of the stage repeatedly, while her only conspicuous scene was in the delivery of a message to *Jove*. But her head came to the help of her winged heels. 'Wouldn't it be well for me to indicate the activity of *Mercury*,' she remarked to the stage manager, by uneasily stepping about, during my dialogue with *Jove*.

"He thought it would, and gave her permission to introduce the proposed uneasiness. At the rehearsals, which were in long clothes, nobody paid much attention to her shifting of feet, and anyhow she didn't do her practicing there. She took some lessons of a dancing master on the sly, and astounded her rival on the night of the first public performance. Pauline had captured the house by inert loveliness, when Billie came on as *Mercury*. She simulated breathlessness, by a broken utterance and a heaving breast; but it was in the apparent effect of the little wings on her ankles that she triumphed. She danced aptly and comically throughout the entire dialogue, introducing the oddest of steps and poses, fairly compelling the people to turn their eyes from *Venus* to her, and fix them there. The company was dumbfounded—Pauline most of all; and Billie gets her full share of the bouquets with love-lorn notes enclosed."

But we must not let the actresses crowd others of their sex out of sight.

THE FASHIONS FOR WOMEN

are not infrequently curious enough to interest men; and such is the case with some of the new bonnets and muffs for the present winter. They are made of perforated cork, in combination with velvet or fur. The first of them came from Paris, and for a little while our New York milliners were puzzled to reproduce them. It is the delight of the importers of finery to get hold of something entirely novel, keep it out of sight until a fashionable season has actually begun, and then suddenly and extensively display it, thus gaining a few weeks of monopoly before his domestic rivals can put duplicates into the market. There are several dealers in hats who originate styles of their own, usually in felt materials, and are able, through an acquired reputation for fashionable leadership, to force them into popularity in nearly every instance. Having perfected the designs for the winter, they close the doors of their factories as tightly as the portals of a Masonic lodge, and manufacture a full stock as secretly as possible. Rivals send spies to discover the fresh shapes, and sometimes successfully, but as a rule it is possible to keep the jealously guarded goods safe from competition until they are shown to the public for sale. Thus they are presecved unique and distinctive, and very profitably so, for the prices are fixed at five to ten times the rates for ordinary articles of the same quality. The belle with plenty of money with which to gratify her whimsical fancy will gladly pay ten dollars for a plain felt hat, though intrinsically it may not be worth more than two, provided she feels sure that she will not meet its counterpart on every block of her walks abroad. But about the cork things. The sheets are so thin that they can be used like cloth, and the surface, which is left its natural color, has somewhat the appearance of leather. The bonnet and muff are trimmed in a corresponding style with fur, and the effect is odd. While I was examining some of them, in a store so essentially feminine that I felt as though I was a wholly unwarranted intruder, a gossamery creature entered.

"Can you measure me now?" she asked.

"Right off," the woman behind the counter replied, taking up a tape line and opening a note-book.

I started hastily, like a man caught in a bath-house during female hours; but the fair customer was not in the least perturbed.

"Don't let us turn you out," said the saleswoman; "I'm only going to take the lady's measure for a bonnet."

Of course, I hadn't supposed that the garment contemplated was a pair of trousers, but I was nevertheless astonished to learn that it was something to be worn on the head. The measurements were from ear to ear, forehead to nape, and criss-crossing in various directions.

"Artistic millinery," said the measurer, for my enlightment, "is as precise as dressmaking in its relation to the individuality of the wearer. To be becoming, it must be nicely harmonized with the head and face that it is to be brought into contact with."

I am now on the lookout for a concern in which I can get measured for an umbrella.

CYMON.

FOR nervous timidity and backwardness, be sure to take *Peruna*.

—Six tramps secreted themselves in the tank of a dead engine that was being hauled in the middle of a train on the Central Pacific, and when discovered refused to come out, and told the conductor that they would like to see him crawl in there and put them out. A better plan suggested itself, that of pulling the engine up to the tank and drowning them out. They capitulated when about six inches of ice-cold water had been soused on them.

DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

—Paris has named one of its streets Gustave Dore.

HANGED THIS MORNING.

Execution of O'Donnell For the Murder of Informer Carey.

His Last Words Before Ascending the Scaffold.

LONDON, December 17—*8:15 A. M.*—O'Donnell was hanged at 8:02 o'clock this morning. Despite boisterous and squally weather, a considerable crowd assembled at the prison at seven o'clock this morning, hundreds of workmen passing by the jail awaiting to gaze at the black flag. Among them was O'Donnell's brother, who paced to and fro opposite the flagstaff in the most restless and dejected manner, exciting the sympathy of all present. The hangman's arrangements were perfect. The execution occurred without a hitch. O'Donnell was calm and collected. He made no statement on the scaffold.

BEFORE THE HANGING.

LONDON, December 16.—O'Donnell passed a good night, and continues cheerful His appetite is fair, but he enjoys smoking more than eating. He was visited this afternoon by Father Fleming and another priest, and was attentive to their exhortations. Strict reticence is observed by the prison officials. A special guard is on duty at the prison day and night, and several detectives are stationed outside on the streets in the vicinity. Some uneasiness is being felt about the Binns drop, which was thoroughly tested to-day and the machinery again overhauled. It seemed to work well. The exclusion of representatives of the press from the prison and difficulty of obtaining information cause much dissatisfaction The execution will certainly take place at eight o'clock Monday morning. Victor Hugo has written Queen Victoria asking that O'Donnell be pardoned.

SCAFFOLD AND HANGMAN.

The scaffold upon which he will be executed is being erected. The hangman is inside Newgate and remains there until after the execution. O'Donnell maintains great firmness of demeanor, and is apparently prepared to meet his fate. He regards himself as a martyr. His determined air of bravado and cheerful indifference to his impending fate have greatly impressed his warders. His brother visited him for twenty minutes. At parting O'Donnell shook his brother's hand, exclaiming: "Bood-bye, old fellow, keep up your spirits, and don't be downcast because of me."

The *Observer* says all preparations for the execution of O'Donnell on Monday are complete. The greatest precautions have been taken against any hitch occurring in the machinery of the scaffold. O'Donnell's brother, at his farewell interview, was terribly upset. Father Fleming will attend O'Donnell's last moments.

Police leaving duty at the prison this evening report O'Donnell continues as firm as a rock. Every one is much impressed with his nerve. O'Donnell is fully prepared to meet his fate, but remarked his death would be avenged on England. Victor Hugo, in his letter to the Queen, says the Queen of England has shown more than once her greatness of heart, and hopes that she will grant O'Donnell his life and accept the unanimous and profound thanks of the civilized world.

O'DONNELL ADMITS THE CRIME.

O'Donnell to-day practically admitted he was an Invincible. Saturday evening he had an interview with his brother. When the latter left the prisoner he was asked if O'Donnell made any new statements. "He said," answered the brother, "he never felt any regret for killing Carey and feels none now. He also said he would make this declaration upon the scaffold, and these would be his dying words." Being closely pressed the brother made the following statement:

"For fear anything might happen to him between now and Monday, my brother sent for me and asked me to put before his friends his last statement. He intends upon the scaffold to say the following words: 'I killed James Carey, the informer. I am not sorry for killing him, and I never have been. Not only that, but all London's wealth could not buy me or induce me to give any one away.'"

LOOKING OUT FOR AMERICAN RESCUERS.

The police to-night assert the British Government is informed from New York a strong and well organized party of American Invincibles left New York November 29, aboard the steamer Assyrian Monarch, for the purpose of attempting to rescue O'Donnell. This party, an American dispatch says, are desperate, and through allies in London have chartered a small and swift steamer in London to convey their rescued fellow to sea. As ridiculous as any such idiotic scheme must appear to persons acquainted with the situation at Newgate or any other English prison, still the Scotland Yard force has taken official notice of it, and posted a strong corps of special men at Gravesend for arresting these Americans when the Assyrian Monarch arrives.

LAST WORDS TO HIS BROTHER.

Masses will be said at eight o'clock in various Catholic churches for the repose of O'Donnell's soul. The local news agency states at the farewell visit of O'Donnell's brother to him Saturday the men conversed half an hour. O'Donnell gave his private matters. He felt comforted because the fund which had been subscribed for his defense would be given to his wife and other dependent relations. He died for Ireland, and would die like a brave man. O'Donnell's brother was desirous of burying the body in consecrated ground, and was horrified to learn the remains must be interred in the prison yard. As the brother will not be allowed to revisit O'Donnell, he stated he would stand outside Newgate prison Monday until the black flag was hoisted.

NO HOPE OF A REPRIEVE.

WASHINGTON, December 16.—Thursday last Secretary Frelinghuysen telegraphed Minister Lowell, stating the House of Representatives had brought the case of O'Donnell to the President's notice in the hope the latter might secure reasonable delay of the execution of the sentence, ascertain whether the prisoner is an American citizen and whether there was an error in the trial. In this telegram Mr. Lowell was instructed as follows:

"As before instructed you will consider O'Donnell's citizenship established. There being in Great Britain no judicial examination of an appeal of proceeding at a criminal trial, possible errors can only be corrected through a new trial, or executive action upon the sentence. Therefore this Government is anxious such careful examination be given proceedings in this case as to discover whether an error should have been committed. You are therefore directed by the President to request a delay of the execution of the sentence, and careful examination of the case be made by Her Majesty's Government, and prisoner's counsel be permitted to present any alleged points of error."

Secretary Frelinghuysen is now in receipt of a telegram from Mr. Lowell, who states that on the 12th he received the above telegram, and immediately communicated its substance to Lord Granville, who acknowledged the receipt, and stated it had been referred to the proper authorities. Also on Saturday, the 15th inst., Mr. Lowell received Lord Granville's reply, in which the latter, after referring to Mr. Lowell's communication, stated counsel for O'Donnell having submitted representations he thought advisable on the prisoner's behalf, these representations and all other circumstances of the case had been carefully examined and considered in the manner usual in a case of capital conviction, and Her Majesty's Government found no grounds upon which to interfere with the sentence of the law or its execution.

CONGRESSMAN FINERTY'S VIEWS.

Congresman Finerty expressed himself freely in regard to O'Donnell's hanging to-morrow. He said he had called upon the President in regard to the case within a few hours, but had obtained no information beyond his assurance that action had been taken, and would be announced through the State Department when a reply has been received from England. The President did not express any opinion, Mr. Finerty said, but was courteous, as usual, although he appeared rather serious and somewhat anxious.

"In case O'Donnell is hanged to-morrow," continued Mr. Finerty, "it will be a snub to the United States. The House, by its resolution, requested the President to ask a respite. If it has been asked, which I suppose it has, and refused, both the Executive and the House, and, consequently, the whole country, will have been not only snubbed, but insulted. We may, in that event, acknowledge that our Government is utterly unable to obtain even the slightest concession of common justice for one of its citizens from England. We may as well say to Great Britain arrest every American citizen you suspect, keep him in jail without trial, hang him outside of even the forms of your own law; we, as a nation, have fallen so low that we cannot do anything to hinder you. You may do, in short, with our people what you d——l please on your dunghill."

PEN PICTURE OF THE MAN.

A correspondent writes: O'Donnell is a man above the middle height. He stands and steps like a soldier, with his head well erect on square shoulders. He is neither thin nor stout. His face is intelligent and fine. His eyes are bright, and sometimes fiery. All his physiognomy breathes the most determined resolution. He looks every inch the man who would keep an oath or do what he had decided to do, come what might. He sat the greatest part of the last day of his trial, now and then standing for a few minutes or leaning on the rail of the dock, chewing the whole time, and watching his brother seated opposite. His left hand, of which much has been said, is half paralyzed, but his right one must have stood good service to him. It is, I think, the biggest and most muscular hand I ever saw. The pugilistic world could not produce a more formidable equipment. Such a hand must have shot straight, impelled by such a will.

During the admirable speech of his counsel, Mr. Russell, who eclipsed himself in trying to save him from an inevitable doom. O'Donnell brightened up. No doubt he thought that no one could resist this dazzling succession of dexterous arguments and audacious inferences poured forth with the most impressive and lofty eloquence and that he would be convicted only of manslaughter. His face, however, indicated anxiety during the crushing reply of Sir H. James. He apparently recovered his spirits during the summing up of the Judge, and he manifestly grew quite confident at the long hesitation of the jury, which no doubt he favorably interpreted. But who could have dreamed of death during the protracted absence of the jury, in the presence of that cheerful assembly of ladies, gentlemen, and young girls, all chatting, many laughing, some even betting, as on a race course, on the event? Surely the ladies were convinced that he would be found innocent of the greater crime, for they would not want to be present when sentence of death was pronounced. The prisoner at the bar might reasonably have thought so at least. Under these circumstances O'Donnell must have gradually become so hopeful of a favorable verdict that the declaration of the foreman, "Guilty of wilful murder," probably struck him dumb, and prevented him from speaking, as he was invited to do according to law, before the Judge passed the capital sentence.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A Scene in Washington—What the Changes of Time Bring About.

(Washington Gazette.)

Twenty years ago in this city a lady was married to an army officer, and a year afterward a plump girl baby blessed the union. Major W. and his wife subsequently quarreled and parted, Mrs. W. taking the child with her to San Francisco, where after a few years she secured a divorce, and afterward married a Mr. B. in the "Golden City." Her second husband died in the course of time, and about a year or two since she made her way back to this city, with her daughter, who had grown to beautiful womanhood, and secured a position in one of the Departments.

Major W. left Washington shortly after his separation from his wife. He was mustered out of the service, settled down in a Western city and married again.

The whirligig of time brought him to the National Capital, where he became a Government clerk. This was some time before the arrival of his first wife. Time had dealt gently with both of them, the ear-marks of the destroyer telling more plainly on the Major by a slight stoop in the shoulders and a plentiful sprinkling of gray hairs.

One day not long since the Major passed his first wife on Pennsylvania avenue in company with a pretty young lady. He had not heard from her for fifteen years, and knew nothing of her whereabouts during that time. She knew him, but did not care to recognize him, for she had not known of his life since they parted. The Major looked long and wistfully at the former partner of his bosom, who though slightly aged, bore pleasing traces of her former beauty, and the thought struck him as he looked at her beautiful companion, "This is my daughter."

After a search of some weeks he discovered that his former wife and daughter resided on Capitol Hill. He addressed them a letter; the wife did not respond, but allowed her daughter to do so. The latter met her father by appointment away from her mother's home. The meeting is said to have been an affecting one.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.
seleow19tW

—A paymaster and roadmaster, one with a double-barrelled shotgun, and the other with a Winchester rifle, succeeded in frustrating an attempted robbary of a pay-car on the Arizona and New Mexico railroad, recently, after the robbers had ditched the engine.

IN ordering sugar and coffee do not forget the *Peruna*. You need it.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

They Demand More Practical Education for Their Sons and Daughters,

And Arraign the Legislature for Failing to Apportion the State.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

HARRISBURG, PA., December 13.—The State Grange Patrons of Husbandry is still in session in the hall of the House of Representatives, and as the reports of the Committees are made the meetings grow more interesting to the members. The report of the Committee on Legislation is deemed the most important, and it was upon its approval that the members occupied the time during the sessions yesterday. As adopted, it puts the Grangers in the attitude of demanding that the Constitution be upheld and defended, and continues:

THE STATE COLLEGE.

That the common school law be so amended as to embrace in the rank of studies such additional practical branches as agricultural chemistry, the natural sciences and other technical instructions pertaining to agriculture. These studies, if not pursued in every school, should be taught in at least one school in every district. We esteem such practical branches of really more importance in fitting our sons and daughters for farm life than bounding countries or tracing the length of rivers. We recommend that the State College, which was originally intended as a technical school of agriculture, be restored to the design of its originators. The magnitude of our industry, its importance as it relates to the honor and dignity of our Commonwealth, demands that this institution shall be devoted to technical instruction in the higher branches of agriculture and mechanical arts.

ANTI-DISCRIMINATION.

We demand that corporations, claiming immunities as common carriers, either by rail or water, shall be forbidden by law to discriminate between individuals or companies in carrying freight; that their rates shall be uniform for like service.

THE LEGISLATURE DENOUNCED.

We demand, at the earliest practicable moment, that just and fair apportionment be made, dividing our State into districts of compact and contiguous territory, so that the people of the State may have equal and fair representation in the councils of the nation and State Legislature. The Legislature, in neglecting to perform this important duty devolving upon them under the Constitution they had sworn to support, and for which they were specially convened by the Executive of the State, merits our unqualified condemnation. Their indolence was only equaled by their greed. Had they manifested half the zeal and unanimity in the performance of their constitutional duty that they did in securing compensation for non-performed service, their action would not be a reproach to the fair fame of our great Commonwealth.

EQUALIZATION OF TAXES.

We demand the equalization of taxes. Upon this subject we wish to be distinctly understood. Equal taxes upon equal values, upon the basis of the bill presented by the Special Committee to the Legislature last winter. The burdens of taxation are onerous and oppressive. Relief is sought and must be had. Justice and equity demand it, and no effort should be spared to secure a just and fair law by which all property, visible and invisible, of all citizens would bear its due proportion. That we, in State Grange met, do resolve that Congress should, and we ask them to foster, protect and encourage the production of sugar in our country, and ask them, further, to pass the needed appropriations to develop that industry. To secure such legislation as we hereby suggest will require effort on our part.

GRANGERS' TAX BILL.

The following was also adopted:

WHEREAS, the Legislature, at its last session, failed to pass the bill known as the "Grangers' Tax bill," thereby giving to the people the needed relief asked for: therefore,

Resolved, That we urge upon the State Grange the importance of still urging this question until the needed legislation is obtained.

MAHONE REPUDIATED.

His Man Gorham Defeated for Secretary of the Senate by Gen. McCook.

WASHINGTON, December 13.—The Republican Senators were from 10 until 12 discussing the reorganization of the Senate. Senator Mahone was present at the beginning. A motion was carried to proceed with the nomination of a caucus candidate for Secretary of the Senate. Mr. Jones, Nevada, nominated Mr. George C. Gorham, California; Mr. Miller, New York, General Anson G. McCook, New York; Mr. Harrison, Major D. M. Ramsdel, Indiana.

Opponents of Gorham took the ground his attitude as a journalist in respect to the Garfield-Conkling differences and Star Route trials was such as to create bitter enemies toward himself, and his nomination for the Secretaryship would have a tendency to revive party differences, which were in process of healing. Mahone made a speech in defense of Gorham, stating while he would not be present to influence the result by his vote he had a duty toward his constituents to perform. The defeat of Gorham would be misinterpreted in the South as in some sense the disapproval of the liberal movement. He (Mahone) knew such interpretation of the action of the caucus would be erroneous. He eulogized Gorham's work in connection with the liberal movement, and stated he would support the nominees of the caucus. Mahone did not vote upon the nomination. Riddleberger was not present.

The opposition to Gorham was led by Miller, of New York, and Miller, of California, both of whom declared in the caucus that they would not support him under any circumstances. Eulogistic speeches were made in support of each candidate, and a running debate followed, which a majority of the Senators took part in. Upon an informal ballot the vote stood: McCook, 16; Gorham, 15; Ramsdell, 3. A formal ballot followed immediately, which resulted: McCook, 19, Gorham, 13; Ramsdel, 3. General McCook was declared the nominee of the caucus.

Other nominations were: Charles W. Johnson (Minn.), Chief Clerk; James R. Young (Pa.), Executive Clerk; Rev. E. E. Huntley, of the Metropolitan M. E. church, Washington, formerly of Wisconsin, Chaplain; Col. W. P. Canaday, of North Carolina, Sergeant-at-arms.

A resolution was adopted unanimously to retain wounded soldiers now on the rolls of the Senate in their positions. Only six votes were cast against the nomination of Canaday.

General McCook belongs to the famous family of fighting McCooks, of Ohio, and served with distinction in the war of the Rebellion. He served in Congress for the last two terms from the Eighth district, New York, but was defeated at the last election by a Democrat. He is what is known as a Garfield Republican.

Congressmen and Others Sworn Off.

[Washington Republican.]

The artist who dispenses bibulous fluids at one of the up-town hotels says that never since he first stood behind a bar has business so dull. He had fondly hoped that the convention of Congress would help trade, but if anything it had grown worse. "Why," said he, "you have no idea of how men who have sworn off completely, and we never see their faces at all any more. And they are sticking to it, too, with no sneaking in for a quiet cocktail."

"Who are these new additions to the temperance movement?"

"All sorts of people. Senators, members, merchants, clerks, and newspaper men. Why, would you believe it, even some of the 'Cunnels,' Judges, and 'Majahs' are off their liquor, and are giving their interiors a series of surprise parties."

"What will be the result if this goes on?"

"Ruin, sir. We'll all be on our uppers. I tell you, if the Carlsmas holidays don't make a lot of 'em fall through, we'll have to pass the January dividend."

BLOODY WORK

At the Primary Elections in New Orleans.

Three Prominent Men Killed and a Large Number Wounded.

NEW Orleans, December 14.—Primary elections for delegates to the Democratic State Nominating Convention were held throughout the city to-day. The contest in the Seventh ward was regarded close. Much feeling was shown, which culminated this afternoon in a terrible tragedy at the poll, corner of Monroe and St. Bernard streets. Its appears a man, name unknown, came up to vote and was challenged, Captain Fostier and his brother, it is stated, tried to get the man in front of the poll, but the man was finally knocked down or fell down. A shot was then fired, which seemed to be a signal, as firing immediately became general. The greatest excitement prevailed, police being powerless against the combatants.

When the shooting ceased it was found Captain Fostier, a prominent Ogden champion, was mortally wounded. He was removed to his residence, where he expired in a few minutes. He leaves a wife and three children. Captain Fostier was well known as commander of a battery in the competitive drills at Nashville, Indianapolis, and other points. Gus Renaud, Superintendent of Streets, Seventh ward, under Commissioner Fitzpatrick, was picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to the Fifth Precinct station, where he died in a little while. Four wounds were found on his body. He leaves a wife and one child. Edward Masson, Deputy Constable, received three balls in the leg, which severed an artery. He survived a short time. He leaves a wife and two children.

The following were wounded: Sheriff Robert Brewster, bullet in the leg; John Brewster, shot in the side; dangerous wound; Gus Peardeon, Mike Early and Peter Brannon received wounds with blunt instruments; John Dominick, wounded in the leg. Chas. Fazio, David Kracheman, George Tirado, John Astredo and Chas. Flachs are also reported wounded.

After the shooting Sheriff Robert Brewster and deputies John Dominick, Dan Douglas and Mike Early, who had pistols in their hands, surrendered to the police and were locked up. They refuse to make a statement. It is stated forty or fifty shots were fired. There was a large crowd about the polls at the time.

NEW ORLEANS, December 16.—The funeral of Capt. Fostier was attended by a large concourse of people. The veterans of the Washington Artillery and his battery were commanded by Capt. Beanham. The parlor in which the body was laid was filled with large and handsome floral decorations, including a souvenir from the Alabama State Artillery of Mobiles The pall bearers were Gen. Fred. Ogden, Col Vandry, Henry Ganuchean and the father and brother of Fostier. Ex-Governor Nicholls was also present. A military salute of three volleys was fired at the grave. The parting scene at the residence between the wife and six children, the eldest only eight years of age, was heartrending. It is reported a subscription will be raised for the wife and children.

The funeral of Edmund Mason was also largely attended by members of the Benevolent Association of the Sons of Louisiana, of which he was a member. The funeral of the third victim, Gus Renaud, was attended by members of the Eagle Mutual Benevolent Association, of which he was Vice President.

STATEMENT OF J. D. HOUSTON.

J. D. Houston, now in the parish prison, makes the following statement: As Chairman of the Executive Campaign Committee of the McEnery faction of the Democratic party, it was my duty on the day of the recent election to receive all complaints and visit the various polling places throughout the city. In the performance of my duty I rode in a cab alone to the Seventh ward poll. During my stay near the poll a disturbance occurred, followed by pistol shots. Moving from the spot where the disturbance was going on, and while walking across Morales street I suddenly found myself confronted by Captain Fortier, and was within a short distance of him. He held a pistol in his hand and instantly, without provocation or warning, fired point blank at me, the ball striking me in the breast fully and squarely, and leaving me under the impression it had entered my body. Believing myself wounded I made an examination as soon as possible and found the ball from Fortier's pistol had struck a button on my vest, crushing it, cutting through one thickness of the vest, lodging in another and causing a severe contusion on my chest. Learning later in the day that an order had been issued for my arrest, I at once surrendered.

WORK is to be begun this week on the great canal that is to irrigate the San Luis Valley, in Southern Colorado. The canal is to be seven miles long, and at the bottom sixty feet wide, and there are to be many lateral canals from it—all to irrigate 300,000 acres of land now almost worthless. Several colonies are to be organized to occupy this land.

Is your Life worth a Dollar?

Perhaps that seems a high price for it, considering how poor your blood is, and how your whole system is prostrated, debilitated, and enfeebled. People have been heard to say, under such circumstances, that they would not give the toss of a copper for the choice between life and death. But when it comes to actually drawing near the grave, a man naturally draws back, and says he does not want to die. Life is very precious, and even to a broken-down man it is worth saving.

One dollar will buy a bottle of *Brown's Iron Bitters*. That one dollar may start you on the road from misery to recovery. A man must take a very mean view of himself who is not willing to invest that much in making one serious effort to rescue himself from deadly debility, and to step into the enjoyment of solid health. *Brown's Iron Bitters* vitalizes the blood, tones the nerves, and rebuilds the system. Its work is well known. Invest that dollar in a bottle. S

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For Sick Stomach, bad taste, sinking spells and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For Want of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Liver Complaint, take PERUNA. It never fails."

"For Cramp of the Stomach or Colic, Dr. PERUNA in large doses is infallible."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits, need PERUNA. Ask your Druggist for our pamphlet, 'The Ills of Life.' S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, Proprietors."

For Constipation and Dyspepsia, take

MAN-A-LIN.

Sold by All DRUGGISTS. Single Bottles $1.00 each.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1883.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than by medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS,
Traveler in Western New York.

HUFMAN P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before I used these. Yours truly

JAMES COONTS,
Hufman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C McLane and Fleming Bros.

"ISMS"

THE WORST "ISM" TO-DAY IS

Rheumatism

RHEUMATISM IN THE BACK
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE KNEES
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE MUSCLES
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM OF LONG STANDING
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS, buy of any Druggist
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

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McMUNN'S
ELIXIR OF OPIUM

Is a preparation of the Drug by which its injurious effects are removed, while the valuable medicinal properties are retained. It possesses all the sedative, anodyne, and antispasmodic powers of Opium, but produces no sickness of the stomach, no vomiting, no costiveness, no headache. In acute nervous disorders it is an invaluable remedy, and is recommended by the best Physicians.

E. FERRETT, Agent,
372 Pearl St., New York.

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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with a pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½-lb. and lb.) by Grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.
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MANHOOD

Speedily restored by the use of VITALIZED TREATMENT, which effectually cures Nervous Debility, and all troubles arising from over-work and excesses. Sample of Vitaline mailed free, sealed, by addressing DR. WHITTIER, 174 Race St., Cincinnati, O. mr1ers&Wly

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, December 19, 1883. }

Money is easy at 6@7 in a general way, with 5@6 as the extremes. Discounting is light, and counter business only moderately active. The exchanges were $1,365,794.

Local stocks continue dull. There were sales of People's Insurance at 80, Pittsburgh and Western 78 at 119 and 6 of the same company at 85¼. George M. Murphy, Assistant Teller in the People's National Bank, has been chosen Teller, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. William H. Eiddle.

Sales of real estate include: A brick dwelling of six rooms, with lot 20x120 feet, in the Sixth ward, Allegheny, adjoining Beaver avenue, for $4,000 cash; a small brick dwelling with lot 20x70 feet, near the parks in the Second ward, Allegheny, for $3,250 cash; two lots on Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny, $850 cash.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS,

The following quotations of the Philadelphia stocks have been furnished by Geo. I. Whitney, broker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania R. R.	58¼	58⅝
Reading R. R.	28⅛	28 7–16
Fitts., Titusville & Buffalo	12	....
Lehigh Valley	71	71¾
United Co.'s, N. J.	196	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	39	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	122	124
P. C. & St. L. bonds	120¾	....
N. Pacific com.	25¾	25⅞
N. Pacific pref.	55⅜	55⅝
Lehigh Nav.	44⅜	44½
Philadelphia & Erie	19	....
N. Central R. W.	60	....

†Ex-div.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, December 19.—Money easy at 2@2½ per cent.; closed offered at 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½ per cent. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills firm at 481½; demand 483½.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments strong.

6 per cents	101½
4s coupon	114⅝
4½s coupon	114⅝
Pacific 6s '95	127¾

STOCKS.

Railways irregular.

State securities irregular.

The principal interest in the stock market this forenoon was centered around stocks of the roads involved in the pending Northwestern war in Iowa and Colorado pools and Northern Pacifics. There was an active borrowing demand in the morning for several stocks in which there is presumed considerable short interest. Union Pacific, Reading and Jersey Central loaned flat; Northern Pacific preferred 1-32 premium per diem and New York Central 1-16 premium per diem. The market was very irregular throughout the day and fluctuations were somewhat wide in the prices of stocks above named, and a number of stocks closed at or near the lowest figures of the day. Compared with last night's closing, prices were ⅛ to 4⅞ lower, Oregon Navigation showing the greatest loss. St. Paul, Denver, Morris and Essex, New York Central, Union Pacific and Western Union were ⅛ to ½ per cent. higher. In specialties Ontario and Western dropped from 18⅝ to 15⅝@16⅜, in consequence with a break of 3½ points in the Coal River Construction, which sold down to 39. Indiana, Bloomington and Western declined ½ per cent. to 20; Minneapolis and St. Louis 1⅜ to 18⅝, and New York, Chicago and St. Louis 1 to 50⅜. Memphis and Charleston rose 2 to 36.

TRANSACTIONS

aggregated 352,000 shares, as follows: Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, 14,000; Denver and Rio Grande, 12,000; Erie, 8,000; Lake Shore, 12,000; Louisville and Nashville, 23,000; Missouri Pacific, 5,000; Northern Pacific, 24,000; Ontario and Western, 8,000; St. Paul, 21,000; Union Pacific, 77,000; New York and New England, 12,000; Oregon Trans-Continental, 72,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific 1st	113⅛	Lake Shore	99½
Erie 2d's	98⅞	L. & N.	44¾
Lehigh & Wilkes	104	L. N. & A.	31
La. consols	75	M. & C. 1st pref.	10
Missouri 6s	107	Do 2nd	5
St. Joseph	110	M. & Charleston	34
St. P. & S. C.	115½	Michigan Central	90
Tennessee 6s	38	M. & St. L.	18
Do new	57¾	Do preferred	35
Tex. Pac. L. G.	49	Missouri Pacific	94¾
Tex. Pac. G. div.	24¾	M. & O.	10⅞
Union 1sts	117¾	M. & E.	122
Land Grants	108½	N. & Chat.	55
Sinking Funds	118	N. J. Central	84½
Virginia 6s	36	Nor. & W. pref.	43¾
do consols ex	40	Northern Pacific	25¾
Do deferred	9	Do preferred	55¾
Adams Express	128	Northwestern	131½
Allegheny Central	12	Do preferred	143
A. & T. Haut	45	N. Y. Central	133⅛
Do preferred	87	Ohio Central	2¾
American Express	90	O. & M.	23⅞
B., C. R. & N.	80	Do preferred	99¾
Canada Southern	53½	Ontario & West	15⅝
Central Pacific	63⅝	Oregon & Trans-C	33½
C. & O.	14	Pacific Mail	41⅝
Do 1st preferred	25	Panama	98
Do 2d preferred	16	P., D. & E.	14½
C. & A.	122¼	Pittsburgh	133
Do preferred	147	Pullman	120
C., B. & Q.	121	Reading	27⅝
C., St. L. & N. O.	81½	Rock Island	118
C. St. L. & P.	12	St. L. & S. F.	25
Do preferred	36	Do preferred	43
C. S. & C.	35	Do 1st preferred	87
C. & C.	67½	St. Paul	90⅞
Del. & Hudson	105	Do preferred	116
Del. & Lack.	128½	St. P., M. & M.	98½
Denver & Rio G.	26	St. P. & Omaha	34½
Erie	29⅝	Do preferred	95¾
Do preferred	78	Texas Pacific	20¼
East Tennessee	6¼	Union Pacific	76⅜
Do preferred	12¾	U. S. Express	68
Ft. Wayne	133	W. St. L. & P.	19⅝
H. & St. Jo	38½	Do preferred	32⅜
Do preferred	88¾	Fargo*	116
Harlem	190	Western Union	78¼
H. & Texas	48	Homestake	11
Illinois Central	133	Iron Silver	200
Ind., B. & W.	19¾	Ontario	29
K. & Texas	29⅝	Quicksilver	5½
L. E. & W.	21	Do preferred	28

*Asked.

MINING STOCKS.

A fair degree of activity was in the mining market this morning, but the tone was weak. Iron Silver was a special feature, and on sales of 5,700 shares declined from 2.25 to 2.00, Northern Belle fell to 23, Harlem to 1.05 and Bodie 69. Eastern Oregon firm at 14@18.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, December 19.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Water Power	2¼	L. R. & Ft. & S.	18¾
Boston Land	5½	N. Y. & N. E.	18⅝
A. & T. 1st 7s	122	Old Colony	139
A. & T. G. 7s	118	Allouez Mining Co.	1
Kansas City & S. J.	18	Calumet & H.	228
N. Y. & E. 7s	98	Franklin	11⅝
A. & T. R. R.	80	Pewabic	3
B. & A.	75½	Quincy	47
B. & M.	161	Silver Islet	2
C. B. & Q.	118	Wis. R. R. com.	18½
C. S. & C.	17⅛	F. & Pere M. pref.	103
Eastern R. R.	38¼	Huron	1½
F. & Pere M.	20	T. C. & St. L. 1st 6s	21

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 19.—The following were the closing quotations of the Stock Exchange:

Alpha	1	Grand Prize	25
Alta	1⅝	Mexican	2¾
Best & B.	2⅜	Navajo	3½
Belcher	95	Northern Belle	15
Bodie Cons.	75	Ophir	20
California	15	Potosi	1⅝
Challar	2¾	Savage	1
Consolidated Va.	35	Sierra Nevada	3⅜
Eureka Cons.	2¾	Union Cons.	3
Gould & C.	1⅜	Utah	1⅞
Hale & N.	1⅜	Yellow Jacket	2

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, December 19.—Consols for money 100 5-16; account 100 7-16; New York Central, 118; Erie, 30¼.

PARIS, December 19.—Rentes 75f 5c.

ANTWERP, December 19.—Refined petroleum 21⅝@21¾.

LIVERPOOL, December 19.—Cotton easier; middling upland 5¾c; Orleans 5 15-16c; sales, 8,000 bales; speculation and export, 500 bales; American 6,500 bales. Prime mess pork 62s. Bacon—long clear 39s 6d. Fine American tallow 41s.

Pork at Chicago.

The bears are counting on a big display of product at the next stock-taking and predict low prices for hogs before that time. Many conservative men, however, think that things will turn out to be the other way. Armour remarked this morning that he had only about 20,000 barrels of pork in his house in place of 100,000 barrels which is usually there at this season of the year. At the close of last week it was said that pork was below the cost of production and that a concerted effort on the part of packers to break the price of hogs had failed, the agreement to keep out of the market having been broken by one of their number taking 15,000 head the next morning. The packing of this city since the 29th of October includes 1,268,000 hogs, against 1,180,000 head to same time last year, and 1,256,000 to same time in 1881.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, December 19.—For immediate wants the demand for distribution goods by agents is very moderate. For spring wants considerable is doing in specialties; also in some staples for future delivery. Jobbers are doing little, except clearing up preparatory to inventorying. Retailers are very busy. The cold weather the past few days is imparting much life to the demand.

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, December 19, 1883. }

Flour and Grain.

Trade continues quiet, with no important changes in prices. Wheat and corn are reported steady at Chicago. The dullness of the market here is attributed to the fact local mills—the principal buyers—are pretty well stocked.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 25@7 50; winter wheat patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family, (white and amber winter), $6 00@6 25; choice family, (choice red winter), $5 75@6 00; XX family, (medium winter), $5 50@5 75; XXX bakers', (Minnesota), $6 00@6 25; XX bakers', (Wisconsin), $5 50@5 75. Cornmeal, 70@75c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $7 25@7 50 per barrel; fancy, $8 00@8 25. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25 buckwheat, $4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 09@1 10.

CORN—Old yellow nominal at 66@67c; high mixed 64@65c; new mixed 53@54c; high mixed 64@65c.

OATS—Prime, 40@41c; rejected white, good, 39@40c; mixed, 36@37c.

RYE—We quote Western at 60@66c; Pennsylvania new, 65@66c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada, 90c@$1 00; Western, 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran $15 25@15 50 per ton; middlings, $18 00@24 00; chopped feed, $25 00@26 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $9 50@10 00; loose timothy, from country wagons, $10 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

Eggs are dull, owing to liberal receipts. Choice country butter is firm. Game and poultry are steady. There are no special changes in prices.

APPLES—We quote common at $1 50@2 50; good sound stock $2 50@3 00; choice stock $3 00, $3 25@3 50 per barrel.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 30@2 40 per bushel; prime marrowfats $3 00@3 25 per bushel; prime navies $2 40@2 50; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 23@30c; prime 18@20c; common to mediums 8@15c; fancy creamery 37@40c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 33@35c ₱ lb.

BROOMCORN—Green Hurl, Texas 8½c; green well to hurl, 7½@8c; green carpet, 7½@8c; green self working 6¾@7¼c; green short 6@6½c, Tennessee red tip, self-working 7c; Illinois do 5½@6c; old short, good color 5c; old rough 4@4½c; crooked 4@5c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 13@13½c; skims, 5@8c; York Goshen, 13½@14c; Sweitzer, 14@15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c; evaporated, 12½@13½c; quarters, 5@7c; peaches halves, 6@7c; peeled, 9½@10c; cherries, 17@18c; raspberries, 28@30c; blackberries, 10@11c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio fresh in barrels or cases, 29@30c; pickled 23@24c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$3 75@4 00 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES—Choice fancy per crtea $3 50@4 00; Jersey, in barrels, $11 00@12 00; Western do. $12 00@15 00.

MINCE MEAT—7½c per pound.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges, $6 00@7 00; Valencia do. cases, $10 00@12 00; lemons, $3 50@4 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@3 00, per bunch.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 65@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrell $1 50@1 75.

POTATOES—On track 35@40c; from store 40@45c per bushel, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern, $2 75 to $3 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, old 4½@5c per pair; spring 30@50c per pair; dressed 12@12½c per ₱. Turkeys 13 to 15c per lb. Geese 40 to 50c each. Ducks 12@13c per lb.

GAME—Ducks, $2 50@3 50 per doz; snipe, $3 25 per doz; pheasants, $4 00@4 50 per doz; choice quails, $2 00@2 25 per doz; rabbits, 50c per pair; squirrels, $1 25@1 50 per doz; wild turkeys, $1 50@2 50 each; venison saddles, 16@18c per ₱; whole deer, 8@9c.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales at 5½@6¼c per lb.

PEANUTS—Choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 6@6½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bush; chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bushel for choice.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 3@7c per pound; pop corn 4c per pound.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 50@3 60 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@22c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8½c; country, 7@7½c.

SWEET CIDER—Country, $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined, $8 50@9 00.

MAPLE SYRUP—New 75@85c per gallon.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $5 50@6 00; blue-grass, $1 60.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; Dairy, $1 40; C, $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

RAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1¾@2c; all wool, 1¾@2¼c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 30@35c.

Groceries.

Prices are steady and unchanged, with a moderate amount of business.

Green Coffees.		Do assort'd papers	5¾
Fancy Rio	14½@15½	Do do ¼ papers	6
Choice Rio	@14	Salsoda, in kegs	1¾
Prime Rio	12¾@13½	*Fruit Cans.*	
Good Rio	11¾@	Per gross	$4 50@4 75
Ordinary Rio	11 @	*Spices (whole.)*	
Java	20 @25	Cloves	18@
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	9@
In papers	16 @17	Cassia	10@
In bulk	14½@15	Pepper	16@17
Lower grades	12 @13¾	Nutmegs	65@70
Java in pa'rs	21 @22	*New Orleans Molasses.*	
Java in bulk	22 @26	Choice new	58@
Sugar.		Strictly prime	56@
Standard A	8 @	*Candles.*	
Palace A	7¾@	Star, full w'gt	14 @
Windsor A	7¾@	Stearine	12½@
Ridgewood A	7¾@	Mould, ₱ set	@
Refined yel'w	6½@ 8¼	*Salt.*	
Granulated	8¾@	No. 1 ₱ bbl	$1 10
Crushed	9 @	Extra	1 00
Cut loaf	9 @	Dairy	1 40
Powdered	9 @	Coarse Cryst. Salt	1 25
Syrups.		*Starch.*	
Choice Maple	33@	Gloss	6½@8½
Prime do do	32@	Corn	7½@9
Choice sugar sr'p	38@40	*Rice.*	
Prime do do	36@	Louisiana	6 @6½
Good do do	35@	Carolina	6 @7
Blackstrap molasses	29@22	Head rice	7¼@7½
Soda.			
Bi. Carb, in kegs	3¾		

CANNED GOODS.

Marrow fat peas	$1 15	Lima beans, 2 ₱	best $1 00
Soak peas	75	Soak do	do 90
Raspberries	1 50@1 60	String do	do 75
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins	do 1 10
Gooseberries	@1 00	Dam'n plums, 2 ₱	1 10
Pineapples	1 50@1 75	Greengage	1 20
Standard peaches	2 00	Egg	do 1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	3 75	Libby's s. c. beef	2
Do bbls	6 50	₱ doz	2 85
Winslow's corn	1 30	Tomatoes	90@1 00
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 ₱	1 45@1 55
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 30		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 00	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do	2 75	Smyrna figs	15@18 c
Muscatels do	2 15	Macaroni	8½@12½c
New Valencia do	7½c	Vermicelli	8½@12½c
Old Sultanas	12 c	Tapioco	8½c
New do	11 c	Brazil nuts	8 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ₱ box	$4 00
Currants	5½@6½c	Cocoanuts ₱ box	7 00
Prunes, new	6 @6½c	Lemon peel ₱ lb	17 c
Almonds Lan'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Ivica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ₱ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	7 00

Provisions.

Sugar cured meats are firm, but lard is weak, with a declining tendency.

	Canvass or Plain.
Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	13½c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	13½c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	13½c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	9 c
Do do Breakfast bacon	10¼c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	15½c
Do do do knuckles and ribs	17¼c
Do do do all flats	14¼c
Bacon shoulders	7¾c
Short clear sides	10 c
Mess pork, ½ bbl	$16 00
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pieces	16 00
Lard, refined, summer use, in tes	9½c
Do half bbls	10 c
Do in buckets	10¾c
Do in tubs	10¾c
Do 5 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	11¼c
Do 5 lb " " "	10¾c
Do 10 lb " " "	11 c
Extra lard oil	70 c
Miners' oil	40 c

OIL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, December 19, 1883. }

Messrs. Idlworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST with the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 12½	Lowest	$1 12¾
Highest	1 13¼	Close	1 13¼

Barrels.

United shipments	54,113
Average United shipments	52,282
Tidewater shipments	10,669
Average Tidewater shipments	3,634
Charters	40,476
Average charters	33,566
United runs	56,550
Tidewater runs	7,797
Average runs for both lines	59,816

Exchange stock—No bid, $125 asked.

Clearances	5,820,000
N. Y. refined, 9¾c; Antwerp, 2¾d.	

(By Telegraph.)

TITUSVILLE, December 19.—Opened at $1 12¾; highest $1 13¾; lowest $1 12¾; closed at $1 13¾; sales, 2,806,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 7,862,000 barrels; shipments, 54,113 barrels; charters, 38,809 barrels.

OIL CITY, December 19.—Petroleum opened at $1 12¾; highest $1 13¾; lowest $1 12¾; closed at $1 13¾; sales, 2,806,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 7,862,000 barrels; shipments, 54,113 barrels; charters, 38,809 barrels.

BRADFORD, December 19.—Crude oil dull and weak. Total runs Tuesday 56,159 barrels. Total shipments, 64,781 barrels; charters, 306,809 barrels; clearances, 5,968,000 barrels. United Pipe line certificates opened at $1 12¾; closed at $1 13¼; highest price $1 13¾; lowest, $1 12¾.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Chicago—DECEMBER 19.—No session of the Board of Trade on Monday and Tuesday next.

FLOUR—Dull and unchanged.

WHEAT—Demand active, unsettled and generally higher; opened ¼c higher, receded ⅜c and closed ⅛c above yesterday. Sales ranged: December 98¾@99c, closed at 98¾@98¾c; January 98¾@99¾c, closed at 99¼c; February 99⅝@$1 00¾, closed at $1 00¾; May $1 06¾@1 07⅛, closed at $1 07⅛; No. 2 Chicago spring 98¾@99c, closed at 98¾c; No. 3, 81@81c; No. 2 red winter 98¾c@$1 02.

CORN—Opened strong and higher, advancing 1¼@1½c, but a reaction set in declining ⅛c and closed ¼c above yesterday; cash 60¾@60¾c, closed at 60¾c; December 59¾@60¾c, closed at 59¾c; January 59¾@60c, closed at 61c; February 58@59⅛c, closed at 59¼c; May 60¼@62¼c, closed at 62c; June 60¾c.

OATS—Opened strong and higher, afterwards weakened, but recovered again; cash 34@34¼c, closed at 34¼@34½c; December 34@34¼c, closed at 34¼c; January 34@34⅝c; closed at 34¼c; February 34¼@34⅝c, closed at 34¾c; March 35@35¼c, closed at 35¼c; May 37@37⅜c, closed at 37⅜c.

RYE—Nominally unchanged at 88¼c.

BARLEY—Quiet at 66c.

FLAXSEED—Quiet at $1 44.

PORK—In fair demand, generally unchanged, but sold rather higher; cash $14 00@14 02½; December $13 95@14 00; January $14 50@14 65, closed at $14 60@14 62½; February $14 67½@14 90, closed $14 80@14 82½; March $15 02½; April $15 17½; May $15 25@15 42½, closed at $15 35@15 37½.

LARD—In fair demand and nominally unchanged; cash $9 02½@9 05; January $9 07½; February, 9.07½@9.10c, closed at 9.10@9.12½c; March 9.20c; May 9.42½@9.50c, closed at 9.45@9.47½c.

BULKMEATS—Fair demand; shoulders 5.25c; short rib 7.45c; short clear 7.70c.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—Quiet and unchanged.

WHISKY—Steady and unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 36,000 barrels; wheat 165,000 bushels; corn, 102,000 bushels; oats, 157,000 bushels; rye, 23,000 bushels; barley, 49,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 22,000 barrels; wheat, 24,000 bushels; corn, 105,000 bushels; oats, 27,000 bushels; rye, 5,500 bushels; barley, 30,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales of 810,000 bushels; advanced ¼c.

CORN—Sales of 750,000 bushels; February and May advanced ¼c.

OATS—Sales 110,000 bushels; January advanced ⅛; February advanced ⅜c; May advanced ¼c.

POR—Sales of 20,000 barrels; advanced 3c January; 7½c February; 10c May.

LARD—Sales of 7,000 tierces; January and May 2½c higher; February advanced 5c.

New York, DECEMBER 19.—Flour dull and unchanged; receipts, 23,000 barrels; exports, 9,000 barrels. Wheat—Spot lots a trifle better; options opened ¼@⅜c higher; afterwards lost the advance, closing firmer; receipts, 25,000 bushels, exports, 70,000 bushels; No. 2 Milwaukee $1 08; ungraded spring $1 05; ungraded red 99@$1 02; No. 3 spring $1 00; No. 2 red December quoted nominally at $1 12½; January, sales of 496,000 bushels at $1 12¾@$1 13⅝, closing at $1 13⅝; February, sales of 1,304,000 bushels at $1 15@$1 15¾, closing at $1 15⅝; March, sales of 312,000 bushels at $1 17⅛@$1 17⅝, closing at $1 17⅝; May, sales of 809,000 bushels at $1 21⅛@$1 21⅝, closing at $1 21⅝. Corn—Spot lots a shade better; options opened weak, later advanced ½@⅝c, closing steady with a reaction of ⅛@⅜c; receipts, 18,000 bushels; exports, 9,000 bushels; ungraded 47@56c; No. 2, 51@52½c; 2.62@61½c; No. 2 December 61¾c, January 63@63¼c, closing at 63¼c; February 63¼@63⅝c, closing at 63⅜c; May 65¾@66¼c, closed at 66¼c. Oats dull and weak; receipts, 30,000 bushels; exports, 1,000 bushels; West corn mixed, 36@40c; White Western, 40@44c. Hay—demand fair and market firm. Hops quiet and steadily held. Coffee—Spot fair; Rio stronger at 17½c; options 10@20 points higher; market active; Rio No. 7 9.90c; sales 10,500 bags January at 10.00@10.25c; 12,000 bags February at 10.25@10.40c; 6,000 bags March at 10.40@10.50c; 16,750 bags April at 10.45@10.60c; 4,000 bags May at 10.50@10.60c; 1,000 bags June at 10.55@10.60c; 7,500 bags July at 10.70c; 2,000 bags August at 10.70c. Sugar dull and nominal; refined quiet; mould A 7½c; granulated 7.90c. Molasses—demand fair and market firm. New Orleans 30@36c. Rice quiet and firm; domestic 5¼@7¼c. Petroleum quiet; United 13¾c. Tallow quiet and steady at 7½c. Rosin unchanged. Eggs—Western fresh demand fair and market firm at 28@31c. Pork quiet and firm. Beef quiet and unchanged. Lard—Western steam spot, 9.10@9.20c; December 9.15@9.20c; January 9.25@9.27½c; February 9.30@9.38c; March 9.42@9.46c. April 9.55@9.58c. Butter firm for choice grades, 9½@42c. Cheese quiet and steady. Others unchanged.

Baltimore, DECEMBER 19.—Flour steady and quiet; Howard street and Western superfine $3 00@3 50; extra $3 75@4 75; family $5 00@5 75. Wheat—Western a shade firmer; No. 2 winter red, spot $1 07¾@1 08; December $1 07 bid; January, $1 09¼@1 09⅝; February, $1 12¾@1 12¾; March, $1 14@1 15. Corn—Western firmer and dull; mixed spot 59c bid; January, 60¼c bid; February, 61¾@61¾c; March, 62c bid; May, 65@67c; steamer, 53¾@54¾c. Oats dull; Western white, 40@42c; mixed 38@39c; Pennsylvania, 38@42c. Rye steady at 66@68c. Hay unchanged and dull; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland $15 00@15 00. Provisions quiet, steady and unchanged; mess pork $15 50. Bulkmeats—Shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 7@8¼c. Bacon—Shoulders 7¾c; clear rib sides 9¾c. Hams 14¾@15c. Lard—Refined, 10c. Butter dull; Western packed at 19@22c; creamery at 25@30c. Eggs quiet; fresh at 29@30c; pickled at 20@21c. Petroleum nominal and dull; refined, 9@9½c. Coffee dull; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 10¾@11¾c. Sugar quiet and steady.

Milwaukee—DECEMBER 19.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat active and firm; 97¾c cash; 98c January; 99½c February; $1 06¾c May. Corn quiet; No. 2 60c; rejected 55c. Oats firm; No. 2 36½c. Rye nominally unchanged. Barley dull and low. No. 2 62¼c; extra No. 3 49½c. Provisions higher. Mess pork, $14 65 cash; $14 70 January. Lard—Prime steam 8.95c cash; 9.00c January. Live hogs steady at $4 80@5 40. Butter firm. Cheese dull. Eggs firm at 24@28. Receipts—Flour, 10,000 barrels; wheat, 34,000 bushels; corn, 22,000 bushels; oats, 2,000 bushels; rye, 1,000 bushels; barley, 7,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 barrels; wheat, 15,000 bushels; barley, 7,000 bushels.

Toledo, DECEMBER 19.—Wheat quiet; No. 2 red, cash $1 04; January $1 05½; February $1 07¾; May $1 12¾. Corn firm; No. 2 cash and December 55c; January 55½c; May 61¾c. Oats dull; No. 2 cash 33½c asked; January 35½c; May 38c bid, 38¾c asked. Cloverseed dull; prime, cash, December and January $8 80; February $8 90. Receipts—Wheat, 55,000 bushels; corn, 29,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, none; corn, 5,000 bushels; oats, none.

Cincinnati—DECEMBER 19.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat firm; $1 05@$1 06 cash; $1 06¼ January. Corn scarce at 52c. Oats higher at 33½@34c. Rye steady at 60@61c. Pork quiet at $14 50@14 75. Lard stronger at 8.75@8.75c. Bulkmeats and bacon quiet and unchanged. Whisky steady at $1 18. Butter unchanged.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, December 19, 1883. }

Messrs. Huff, Hazelwood & Imhoff, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—Arrivals have been fair and market active for good cattle at higher prices but common and medium not any higher. We quote:

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs	$6 50@6 75
Good, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs	5 25@5 75
Fair, 900 to 1,100 lbs	4 25@5 00
Bulls, stags and fat cows	3 25@4 50

Hogs—Receipts fair. Market slowish and five to ten cents lower.

Best Philadelphias	$6 15@6 25
Common and fair do	5 90@6 10
Yorkers	5 40@5 60
Roughs	3 50@5 25

Sheep—Supply fair and demand active for good sheep, but common lots slow at unchanged prices.

Extra, 100 to 110 lbs	$4 60@5 00
Good, 90 to 95 lbs	4 10@4 40
Fair, 80 to 85 lbs	3 25@3 75
Common, 65 to 75 lbs	2 00@3 00
Lambs	4@5½c

Union Stock Yards, Allegheny.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST }
MONDAY, December 17, 1883. }

This was an unusually brisk market. The demand was much larger than for several weeks and the supply was fair. Prices were fair for all kinds of stock, and the best qualities sold readily at good figures. The best corn fed sold at from 6c to 7c; fair to middling 5½c to 6c. Bulls and dry cows active at from 4¼c to 4½c; Fresh cows were in demand at $35 to $75. The following receipts by rail were reported:

Name.	Where From.	Number.
Arnold & Bro.	Ohio	58
L. Reisenstein	Ohio	45
Noedy & Smith	Ohio	80
J. S. Henchman	Ohio	76
H. Alcorn	Penna	142
F. Hector & Co.	Ohio	40
C. Deitrick	Penna	92
A. Fromm	Illinois	58
L. Reisenstine	Illinois	25
H. Hirsh & Co.	Illinois	21
S. Lowenstein	Illinois	20
Gerson & Ziegler	Illinois	130
A. Fromm	Illinois	17
Arnold & B.	Illinois	19
S. Trauerman	Illinois	22
Geo. Cobel	Ohio	22
Wm. Hockenberger	Ohio	150
A. Greenwalt	Penna	22

SHEEP AND LAMBS

were dull. The supply was fair, but the demand limited. Sales were made at from 3⅝ to 4¾c.

HOGS

were unusually active. The supply was large, but scarcely equal to the demand. Sales were being made at from 5¾ to 6c.

Chicago—DECEMBER 19.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Live hogs—Receipts, 30,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market fairly steady, packing $4 70@5 40; packing and shipping $5 40@6 00; light $4 70@5 40; skips $3 25@4 80.

Cattle—Receipts, 9,500 head; shipments, 3,400 head; market very dull and weaker; exports $6 20@7 00; good to choice shipping $5 40@6 00; common to medium $4 20@5 20; Texans $4 00@5 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 2,200 head; market active but weak at 10c lower; inferior to fair $2 25@5 50; per cwt.; medium to good $5 75@4 50; choice to extra $4 50@5 50.

New York—DECEMBER 19.—Beeves—Receipts 4,000 head; market firm; extremes $5 25@7 50 per hundred weight live for poor to extra; $7 75@8 75 for Christmas cattle; exporters used 90 carloads good to prime steers.

Sheep—Receipts 10,200 head; good stock active at full prices; common dull and easier; extremes $4 00@6 25 common to prime; $5 00@7 87½ for lambs.

Hogs—Receipts, 16,100 head; live hogs quiet at $5 20@6 00 per cwt.

Kansas City, Mo—DECEMBER 19.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports:

Cattle—Easier; receipts, 2,000 head; market weaker and 50@10c lower for shipping; good butchers' and feeders steady; native steers of 1,037 to 1,424 pounds, $4 75@5 85; feeders unchanged.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; market active, weak and lower at $5 15@5 65, mainly $5 35@5 45.

Sheep—Receipts, 715 head; natives, 104 pounds, $3 20.

St. Louis—DECEMBER 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,400 head; shipments, 500 head; market steady and unchanged; exports $6 30@6 75; good to choice shipping $5 50@6 25; light shipping $4 75@5 25; native butchers' steers $4 00@5 00; cows and heifers $3 50@4 50; Texans $4 00@5 00.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, none; good grades sell readily, common dull; fair to good muttons $3 40@5 75; prime to choice $4 00@4 90; Texans $2 50@3 75.

Cincinnati—DECEMBER 19.—Live hogs quiet; common and light, $4 15@5 45; packing and butchers $5 45@5 95; receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 885 head.

Cotton Markets.

NEW ORLEANS, December 19.—Cotton weak; middling 9 15-16c; low middling 9 9-16c; good ordinary 9 5-16c; net receipts 19,000 bales; gross, 19,865 bales; exports to France, 3,800 bales; continent, 5,000 bales; sales, 7,000 bales; stock, 259,450 bales.

NEW YORK, December 19.—Cotton very dull at 10⅝@10⅝c; futures steady; December, 10.22c; January, 10.42c;